JOSEPH LYMAN JESSOP

Born February 10, 1892 - Died February 11, 1963

Diary of

JOSEPH LYMAN JESSOP

Volume I

November 12, 1910 – April 12, 1928

Acknowlegemant

The Jessop Family acknowledges with gratitude the contributions by many family members, including grandchildren, towards this vast undertaking. Some have done extensive work, including entering the diaries into the computer and gathering photographs and scanning them into appropriate text. Many others have assisted in typing, proof-reading, entering corrections into the computer, comparing print-outs with the original diaries, proof-reading, and proof-reading again. Also many hours have gone into referencing end-notes, making maps, etc.—-all valuable contributions which help make this enjoyable and educational reading.

Acknowledgement		**v**
Contents		**vii**
Preface		**viii**
Introduction		**x**
Book 1	*November 12, 1910 – Feburary 10, 1912*	**1**
Book 2	*November 14, 1911 – June 15, 1912*	**37**
Book 3	*June 18, 1912 – April 23, 1913*	**61**
Book 4	*March 11, 1915 – April 25, 1916*	**85**
Book 5	*April 26, 1916 – June 17, 1917*	**113**
Book 6	*July 8, 1917 – October 18, 1917*	**139**
Book 7	*March 18, 1923 – Agust, 1924*	**147**
Book 8	*April 1, 1924 – August 28, 1925*	**177**
Book 9	*August 29, 1925 – November 21, 1926*	**193**
Book 10	*November 22, 1926 – April 12, 1928*	**219**
Appendix		**239**
End Notes		**250**

Preface

The intent and desire of our father, Joseph Lyman Jessop, was to leave a record of his life and his pursuits for his posterity. In our efforts to prepare these diaries for printing, it has proved to be an invaluable experience for all of us who have contributed. It has given us a greater awareness of his personality, his spirituality, and the depth of his understanding of the principles of the gospel that he has shared with us. Also we've gained a greater appreciation for the history and genealogical record he has provided and enjoyed the feast of memories it has brought forth from various family members. This experience has caused our respect, honor, and appreciation of him to multiply because of the great heritage and legacy he has given us. We cannot help but expect that this work will be of great benefit to his posterity.

NOTE: Dad began recording his diaries when he began his mission at age 18 in September of 1910. The diaries are recorded in notebooks of various size, which we have labeled "Book 1," "Book 2," etc. The first missionary diary is missing. However, his missionary record book from the beginning of his mission has been located and included here to cover the time period to where Book 2 begins (with a November, 1911, entry, in the middle of his mission). This record book shows a daily record but is not written in the diary form as the other diaries are, but we have labeled it "Book 1." There are also gaps in time later where he apparently did not write for a time, and in some cases, again, where a book is missing.

This first volume ends with Book 10. There are several additional diary books (the later books containing more writing than the earlier ones), and we approximate it will take three more volumes to complete the entire diary.

Preface

In compiling these diaries, it has been our effort and intent to print them as nearly as possible to the way Dad wrote them, including misspelled words and names, incorrect grammar, odd capitalization, etc. Certain words he misspelled on a regular basis, and we have included the Latin word "sic" (to indicate it is as he originally wrote it) only with the first appearance of these words. We have added the name of the month with each daily entry and have made some minor punctuation changes (mostly adding periods and beginning new sentences with capital letters, and adding closing quotation marks and closing parentheses) to make it more readable. Otherwise, it is as is in the original. A further note to the reader: Dad sometimes refers to his oldest son as "Joseph", "Joseph, Jr.", "J.L.", "J.L., Jr.", or sometimes "J." or "Jay".

For the benefit of the reader, an Appendix is included at the end of the volume which includes end-note references, a map showing the area of his mission, a street map of Millville showing homes and locations pertinent to his life there, a map showing the Millcreek area and general Salt Lake City vicinity also applicable to this time-frame, pedigree charts, family group records showing Dad's direct lineage and children, and a few Patriarchal Blessings. We encourage the reader to check the end-note references to help identify some of the relatives and friends Dad mentions. The end-note references are referring to relationships to Dad (Lyman)—his first cousin, his great uncle, etc.

Memories of Joseph Lyman Jessop

By

Allie Jessop Fors

He was a beloved brother. By the time I was born into the family of Joseph and Martha Jessop, Lyman was a grown man, had filled a mission, and was newly wed to Winnie Porter. From my first recollection at age 3 of Lyman and Winnie, they were both very affectionate people, were very pleasant to be around, and had infectious humor.

Both Lyman and Winnie had been reared in a spiritual atmosphere which showed in their character. I never knew them to ever display anger, jealousy, or malice. As their children came along and I grew older, their demeanor only grew more saintly. They were hard-working, diligent, and dignified, never displaying in word or deed any vulgarity, profanity, or such. I, therefore, continued to love and respect their regard for each other, their children, parents, and extended family, friends and casual acquaintances, and even strangers. Their nobility flows in their very veins. They were always hospitable to family and friends.

I believe "Gospel" topics were their most important of all subjects, yet they displayed eagerness to learn by contact and study all matters pertaining to life, past, present and future.

By the time I was a teenager, Lyman was living a life style which many frown upon; but he and Winnie and their new partner in marriage, Maleta Porter, made a celestial situation—and not, I'm sure, without the normal heartaches and headaches that every "step upward" means, regardless of who they may be, whether they may be wealthy or of meager means. "Meager means" was their most frequent situation, but the diligent frugality and sacrificing and tireless efforts of all concerned made poverty endurable.

Introduction

Local and national economics put everyone in very humbling circumstances. "Love Conquereth All"—their kind proved it so.

When Beth Allred joined their Quorum, never did their stalwart efforts diminish, but rather enhanced their level of growth towards perfection. They lived 100 percent their responsibilities in thought, word, and deed. Nothing deterred them from "keeping the faith" or maintaining their integrity.

I'm proud to claim him as my brother.

Our Background

Three of our grandparents immigrated to America, specifically Utah, after having been converted to Mormonism.

Grandfather Richard Jessop, son of Edward Jessop and Francis Millward, was born in Lincolnshire, England. John Millward was a wealthy landowner, and when his daughter Francis fell in love with Edward, who was a caretaker for her father, it displeased her father because Edward was "beneath her class". Thomas, Richard, and Edward, Jr., immigrated together to the U.S. The parents came later.

Mary Ellen Shaffer, daughter of Joseph Russell Shaffer and Gilead Taylor, was of Pennsylvania-Dutch ancestry. She (Mary Ellen) was born in a home built on the county line dividing Jackson and Atchison counties in Missouri. Her parents converted to Mormonism and migrated to Utah with the pioneers. Mary Ellen walked "across the plains" at the age of nine years and survived the hardships as did all the company they came with. She later met Richard Jessop and became his wife the day before she turned fifteen years old.

Richard Jessop had two families. His second wife, Jeanette Shaffer, was sister to Mary Ellen.

He served a term in Utah State Prison "for his faith, never waivering". He died at age 60 at his home in Millville.

Mother's Side

Frederick Yeates was the son of George Yeates and Mary Chance. He was born in England.

Frederick was a studious child and read the Bible, it being the only book to read. He re-read but did not understand it until he heard the Mormon missionaries, then what he had read became understandable. At age eight, he was sent on an errand to fetch an aunt to the bedside of his dying mother. On the way, he stopped, knelt and prayed, making a covenant with God that he would serve Him always if He would spare his mother. Upon reaching home, his mother had recovered; and thereafter, Frederick kept his promise to the Lord.

He immigated to the U.S. and Utah and had in the meantime met and married Sarah Webb, daughter of Anthony Webb and Elizabeth Humphries. Having endured the hardships of pioneers, they began a home in the Sugar House area, Salt Lake County, for a time; then they were called to help colonize Cache Valley, settling in Millville where Frederick owned and operated a variety store, then after some years, made his home in Logan with his second wife, Maria Spackman.

He was an ordinance worker in the Logan Temple. He served two terms in the Utah State Penitentiary for "living his religion". He kept the Faith!

BOOK 1

November 12, 1910 – Feburary 10, 1912

bottoms. We asked 8 times and stayed with Mr. L. G. Canfield and was treated good.

Mar. 7. The R.R. is so bad that wrecks often happen. We went on down track to Belcher and ate dinner with Mr. Jim Ramsey. (The people here are much worked up over death of two women of Holliness faith who died because of fanaticism of the faith. They begged for cold water but were not given it because they believed in divine healing, so the people say.) Then we went on to Griffithville where we asked and got supper at Griffithville Hotel free and a bed free at Mrs. Nelsons boarding house and were treated good.

Mar. 8. The rain poured down all night. We went on to Higginson where we conv'ed with men. We rode train to New Agusta. The water is very high. We walked on east down R.R. and met and stayed with Mrs. Lee Presley, also held a cottage meeting. They were fine people and used to live neighbors to Bro. and Sr. Wiggins at Agusta but had never met Mormons before. They asked us back and seemed intrested.

Mar. 9. We went on and ate dinner with Mr. John Russian and were well treated. We rec'd mail at McCrory and heard Mr. Joe T. Robinson speak (candidate for Gov. of Ark.). Then we walked down track and off thru mud and water and after asking 4 times we rec'd entertainment with Mr. Jos. Miller and were well treated and held cottage meeting.

Mar. 9. [sic—same date twice] We stayed with Bro. Miller all day and conversed and studied. In the evening a Mr. Porter (a Baptist Preacher) came and we held a cottage meeting again and then he tried to down me with the scriptures and we went at it until 12 oclock at night. He wouldn't reason at all and said he would not believe any thing that came from Mormons and refused to take Testamony [sic] of Three Witnesses. Yet he was a pleasant natured and jolly man. Next morning we went at it again until 9:30. He denied the apostasy of the church etc.

Mar. 10. I gave Mr. Miller and family a B of M, and we waded mud and rain but held a cottage [meeting] with Mr. _____, also with Mr. Les. My shoes were bad and my feet are wet all the time. We stayed with Mr. E. Shadle of DeView who is converted to Mr. Russells views on Millenial [sic] Dawn etc. He was well read on Bible and put up strong argument that the Nigger was a beast. We went on South and held cottage meetings with Mr. White and asked several (9) times and stayed with Jas. H. Swanson. Mud is very deep and dark the night. Much cotton is still on the field. A man forbid us to talk Mormonisn in his house. We stayed with Mr. John Long of Tip, Ark. and he asked us to stay until next night and preach, and we concented [sic] to it. But after a fine day of sunshine it rained very hard, so we left at 11:30 oclock in a rain and Mrs. J. W. Rayner asked us to dinner and treated us fine. We went on to meet a man who came from Tennessee and he said Two Elders were killed. He told us storys [sic] about a man named Yarber who joined and was taken to Utah by force and was made to work so hard that his shoulder became raw and had to live 50 miles from his wife who had to sleep with a priest etc. Elder Coleman offered $100.00 for proof and he failed to give it. We asked and stayed with Mr. T. J. Henard and was well treated and asked back.

We went on to Howell and met a prejudice Baptist preacher. We ate dinner with Mr. Hickman and worked stores of Howell and rode R.I. [Rock Island] train to Cotton Plant where we hunted for room and found Mr. Oscar Riley who had kept Elders in Miss. We were well treated. We stayed on, and on Saturday morning 16th we saw Mayor Jonas F. Dyson and obtained permission to work city and started out and found people quite prejudice.

Mar. 17. On Sunday we started boarding with Mr. Riley at $4.00 a week. They left the house in Our care all day and we studied. Met Mr. and Mrs. Morton who with Mr. and Mrs. Riley played a card game called "blind rook".

Mar. 18. We went tracting and could not sell any books. People are somewhat prejudice. At night we Heard Senator Jeff Davis speak at Court House. He is a big fat fine speaker and spoke very fine on politics. Met Dr. Mathias who treated us fine.

Mar. 19. We tried to get permission to hold service in Court House but could not as they would not grant it because of the objections of the people. We then tried the school house and could only find one of the 6 directors in town, Mr. Diffee. He was friendly.

Mar. 20. Met people who would not read a tract or listen to us at all (Mr. Andrews is one) and people who say, "We are Christians here" and then turn us down coldly. The boys are playing ball as the weather is fine the last few days.

Mar. 21. We finished the town except a few houses. We studied a good lot and slept a while in the afternoon. Met Miss Margrette Riley and Will. Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Riley are card players and I played a little too. We appointed a cottage meeting for night but not even the neighbors came except the Rileys.

Jan. 24. Talked to Uncle John and Charley. Practised music some. Attended priesthood meeting at night.

Jan. 25. Fathers Birthday today. 47 yrs. I helped Uncle Jack and Geo. Cummings butcher all day long then attended the MIA Social at night and helped conduct the dancng and games.

Jan. 26. After helping Uncle John cut up meat for some time we went to Logan with some meat. Was at the home of a Bro Nathan Clark. Hurried home and went teaching with Bro. J. W. E. Scott[15], then hurried again to music practise at Jos. Smith's then hurried to a singing practise with Geo. Cummings, Israel and Alma Yeates at Uncle Johns. Then with Uncle J. and Aunt Lizzie hurried to the Round Up dance at the Auditorium where I had a good time. After the dance we drove up around the car Sta. and found Lucy, LaVere, Betsy, Agnes, and others from Providence had missed the car. We gave them a ride home.

Jan. 27. I attended the Old Folks ReUnion at the hall. I helped with our Quartette and I gave two toasts. I had a good time. Ate dinner about 4:20 after which we practised the drama. Then I played for the dance. A blinding blizzard snow storm came up.

Jan. 28. I attended the Round-Up at the UAC, also Prof. Hickman's lecture.

Jan. 29. At the Round up. Met old friends and others, among whom were Israel Barlow and Nathan Clark. Ate dinner with Uncle John and Aunt Lizzie in the Cafeteria. Rec'd word from C. A. Nielson of Hyrum to attend the dancing demonstration in Hyrum at night at 6:30. I walked and ran home and asked Lucy to go with me. We drove to Hyrum in a covered sleigh and saw and tried some dancing. Prof. West and his sister of Ogden were instructors. With Uncle John and Aunt Lizzie and Reta, Lucy and I came home together.

Jan. 30. Sunday. I attended S.S. meetings and Sacrament meeting then ward teachers meeting. Dean Anderson and I went to the hospital and got stung. We had a sleigh ride alone in our covered sleigh.

Jan. 31. Went to finish my ward teaching alone. Studied some and practised the Drama. Attended priesthood meeting at night and had an excellent instructive conversation with Bro. Israel Barlow. Uncle John, Father, Rich and myself in the crowd.

Feb. 1. Attended Round-Up at UAC and visited Aunt Gill Saurey where Rich and Veda and Selma Anderson ate supper. I ate supper with Uncle Israel Yeates and Aunt Vilate[82] on 1st E. St.. I saw and read some very important Revelations on plural marriage to Pres. Wilford Woodruff. We attended the college play Pygmalion in the Nibley Hall.

Feb. 2. Attended Round-Up and a very snowy, blowy, blustery day. I rode home on the car (all trains were having much trouble on acct. of the snow about 12 to 16 inches deep everywhere) and walked home with Lucy. I rode Chief to Providence and took music lesson then played for the dance.

Feb. 3. At Round-Up. Played Basket Ball in Smart Gym. and swam. Rode home with Ern. Scott. Attended Dramatic Practise then choir practise then drove to Hyrum where I attended MIA Stake dance in Third Ward Basement. Had a good time with Reta. Uncle John and Aunt Lizzie and others all came home together (a crowd of Boys Too).

Feb. 4. At Round-Up. With Uncle John part of time. Ate supper at Boosters Inn. Rode car home and attended Hickman Lecture which was very good. Went home with Betsy once more.

Feb. 5. Shoveled snow around home. I attended Dramatic practise at 6 oclock. Rode to Logan with Uncle John and Aunt Lizzie to BYC where the game BYC-WAC Basket Ball game was on. Many turned away, no room. I got in but was terribly crowded. BYC won 23 to 20. Aunt Lizzie was angry at me for something so I went on to the dance, then to the show. I had a real good time with Miss Martha Bingham and others. Sat and waited for the car and rode home with Miss Olive Sorensen of Mendon.

Feb. 6. Attended S.S. where Reta, Eulalia, Geo. Cummings and I sang a quartette no. 291 S.S. song book, Hear us Pray. Lucy Played for Us. Wrote diary. Attended Sacrament Fast Meeting after which I took the car to Logan and met sister Mabel Shipley at her boarding place (the home of John Roysa, 23rd W. 2nd So.). We made out our visiting apppointments for the

---

15 See End Note #43 on Scott family.

Stake MIA then I rode home. Visited Gen. and Will for a while then retired early as I was ill.

Feb. 7. I laid in bed most of the day feeling very bad.

Feb. 8. I helped Rich haul gravel and fix our stables and pig pens. Attended MIA at night. Practised after Mutual.

Feb. 9. Helped Uncle John butcher three beves [sic] and a veal. Hurried home and back to the dance and played.

Feb. 10. The 24th Anniversary of my birth. I went with Uncle John to deliver his beef at the College Grocery. Then at the UAC where we had dinner at the cafeteria. I kept door for the show at night given by Providence 2nd Ward entitled "Broken Fetters". It was good.

Feb. 11. Around home most of the day. Attended Dramatic practise at 4:30 p.m. Bro. C. F. Olson coached us. I practised a song "Uncle Ned," then kept door for the Hickman Lecture.

Feb. 12. Around home all day. At a party at Uncle John's where Uncle Fred Yeates family were invited and Leo's Miss Pearl Grooms.

Feb. 13. Sunday. I attended S.S. meetings and took Lucy and Betsy to Union meeting. Prepared to go to College MIA but Miss Shipley didn't come, so I attended meeting at home.

Feb. 14. Did some running around. Practised our Song "Uncle Ned" at Uncle Jacks. I didn't get to priesthood meeting on that account.

Feb. 15. With Uncle John we went to the Temple where we were each baptized for about 50 people. Then attended MIA at night where Harvey M., John H., Dean A. and I sang "Uncle Ned." Bro. Geo. C. Nuhn and Sister Eliz. Bahen visited us. We had a Dramatic rehearsal.

Feb. 15. [sic—same date twice] We again attended the temple and worked on the Yeates record, after which I brot a beef from Johnny Garr and Uncle J. one from Orson Larson and we butchered two beeves. I hurried home and to the dance where we played for a while but soon quit.

Feb. 16. Again at Temple. Rehearsal then attended the primary Stake concert.

Feb. 17. At the Temple, rehearsal, and Hickman Lecture.

Feb. 19. Rehearsal at 9 oclock a.m. also at 7 p.m. I took Lorna to Hyrum where we learned the Fox Trot dance as taught by Prof. West of Ogden.

Feb. 20. Attended S.S. meetings then at Blanch Theurer's funeral where I attended the largest funeral of my life (at Providence). Met many old Friends and relatives. Dowayne and Pearl came up from Ogden. Roy Holmes and Wife came with us.

At 6:25 p.m. I met Sister Mabel Shipley at the car Sta. and we went to College Ward to visit the MIA, and finding a cold dark house, we were about to go when someone came and soon meeting was held. After returning home I visited with Bro. and Sister James, Will and Gen., Roy and wife and their family.

Feb 21. Spent part of the day at home. Mary Homes Coburn and Husband and Dallas Holms and Verlo[83] came up for a very short visit. We practised the drama at the meeting house and at night practised with the orchestra at Uncle John's.

Feb. 22. Washingtons birthday. We practised the drama at 9 oclock a.m. Had a good time trying the Fox Trot with Lucy, LaVere and Dora. Went to Hyrum at night with Violet where the Millville orchestra played ½ the time. Marvel and Eulalia came home with us.

Feb. 23. Practised the drama a.m. also at 6 p.m. Went to Logan with Uncle John. We had words with David Clifford over the house. Played for the dance at night where we had a good time.

Feb. 24. Practised the drama. I went to Logan for Wigs. Spent 7 minutes in town. Made up the crowd and played the Matinee at 3 p.m. Again the show to a good house at 8:15 p.m. All seemed satisfied.

Feb. 25. Returned Wigs etc. to Logan. Went Ward teaching in afternoon with Bro. J. W. E. Scott. Attended the Hickman Lecture at night where I listened with keen intrest to the most extra-ordinary data on the use of norcotics [sic] and tobacco and the Word of Wisdom I ever heard in my life. Went home with Lucy and Betsy.

Feb. 26. Attended Stake priesthood meeting with Uncle John at Hyrum at 12 m. then talked horse trading with Mr. Stark and Baker for a while. A snowy, wet day. At night I attended the dancing instruction with Lucy given in Hyrum by Prof. West.

Lucy and I learned to dance the Fox Trot and the One step and a pleasant journey home.

Feb. 27. I took the 7:34 car (a.m.) for Logan where Supt. O. E. Peterson and I attended the 4 Stake MIA meeting on contest work in the tabernacle, then we spent some time in the St. Johns Library. Met Bro. Eardley of the general Board MIA Ate supper with Gen. and Will and Violet then attended a very intresting lecture by Prof. J. E. Hickman on love, courtship and marriage. About 10 inches of new snow has fallen within 24 hrs.

Feb. 28. Did some writing and rode around, talked to Charley and family, and went to Hyrum and talked to Austin Allen, Pres. of the 2nd Ward MIA and made a date for a show on Mar. 9th Attended priesthood meeting at night.

Feb. 29. Was around town most of the day. Went to the Leap Year dance in Hyrum (after attending MIA) with Erval and Reta, Violet and Joel, Ruby and Ed. Hill. I danced four times.

Mar. 1. Went to Mendon and saw Bp. Bird about show dates. Visited a rehearsal of the Mendon Drama Co. in Sea Drift. Saw Ethel Sorensen and others. Then made arrangements in Wellsville With Daniel H. Stewart for our show on 15th. Visited Mae Maughn in the Telephone Office, also Pres. Parkinson. Attended dance at night.

Mar. 2. Talked to Uncle John and others. Went down in Will Andersons field and hauled an old beef to our pigs.

Mar. 3. Sold Lucern seed to Roueche. Prepared to recieve the show people from Mendon who play four [sic] our Sunday School. We prepared supper in the meeting house for them. Bros. Riggs and Scott and sister Olive Scott and myself prepared to recieve them. Had a good time with Lucy. Paid her ticket to the Show. The Orchestra played for the show. About a $39.00 house.

Mar. 4. Fixed up after the show. Hunted beef and veal, mutton, etc. Bought a beef from Thos. Jessop[84]. Sister Rose Pitkin sent for me to call for the dance for the children in afternoon. I came but was real late. I with Lucy attended the dancing instruction in Hyrum given by Prof. Alonzo West. We learned the Hesitation Waltz.

Mar. 5. Sunday. I helped Uncle John Butchering all day long until late night. A real hard Hail storm came up. I attended meeting at night.

Mar. 6. I hauled the meat to Logan as Uncle John was ill with La Grippe. Attended priesthood meeting at night.

Mar. 7. Telephoned to Paradise and around. Learned that we couldn't play in Wellsville on the 15th. Attended MIA and Dramatic practise at night and a little trouble arose. Went to Logan.

Mar. 8. Prepared to go to Mendon and most of us boarded the 2:20 car for Mendon. Did some running about in Mendon. Some of us ate Supper at Bro. William I. Sorensons. We rec'd the best kind of treatment. We played a good show at night and took the last car home.

Mar. 9. Prepared and drove to Hyrum 2nd Ward to play there. Arranged for show properties. Met Lucy, LaVere and Marrilla at the car sta. We played under difficulty. Made arrangements to play Newton.

Mar. 10. Went to Logan for MIA. Visited Uncle John who is still ill.

Mar. 11. After some hurrying about Logan most of us boarded the 2:00 oclock train for Cache Jc., then rode to Newton and made preparations for the show. Leo and I stayed to John Griffins. We played a pretty good show. During the night the Store and Post Office[16] burned down causing some excitement. I met Letha Anderson and Miss Allen of Cove.

Mar. 12. Sunday morning after a very pleasant visit with Bro. and Sister Griffin and family and a good breakfast, Leo and I with the others boarded the train at Cache Jc. for home. I rode home with Lucy, and with LaVere we went on to Logan and took the car for Home, reaching Millville at 12:25. I attended sacrament meeting and S.S. programs at night. Spent some time with Agnes and Betsy.

Mar. 13. Hauled meat to Logan to the Cache Valley Merc. Co. then hurried home and rode Toby to Paradise and made arrangmenets for our show on the 15th. Attended priesthood meeting after Helping Geo. Cummings do some butchering.

---

16 "Aunt Annie's" was a store-post office in Millville run by Aunt Annie Yeates.

Mar. 14. Hauled meat to College Grocery who wouldn't recieve it, and after considerable telephoning I waited and hauled it to Theurers in Providence. Hurried about and took the car for Hyrum with Mabel Shipley. We visited Bro. and Sister O. E. Peterson in their new home then attended the 2nd Ward MIA where We had a good time. The young men were entertaining the young Ladies in a social. We were invited to stay but could not.

Mar. 15. Prepared and with Lucy and Frances I went to Paradise and with the others played the show again (The Old New Hampshire Home). As I played the Villain, I am beginning to look it, so some of the people say. A pleasant moonlight ride home with Lucy and Frances.

Mar. 16. After going to Logan I helped the young men's MIA clean up the church house grounds. Attended choir practise at night.

Mar. 17. St. Patricks day. I did some hunting for a beef but not until dark did Geo. C. and I find one. I bought two veal from Robt. Taylor. Hurried to dance where we played for a while and as no boys danced we quit soon.

Mar. 18. Hauled meat to Logan. In evening I talked to a Mr. Anderson of the Geo. J. Clous Co. of Phila., Pa. who tried hard to get me to sign up for the agency work. With Violet and Ruby I attended the continuous dance of the Hyrum and Logan Orchestras given in the Auditorium.

Mar. 19. Millwards Birthday, 4 years of age. I attended S.S. meetings and ward confrence. Also meeting at night where I helped Erval Bindrup sing "Sing Me to Sleep".

Mar. 20. Was at Uncle Johns and buying beef for the butchers. Geo. Cummings helped me and I bought a beef cow from Ernest Mauchey for $45.00 and we butchered it and went to priesthood meeting.

Mar. 21. I hauled meat to Logan and did some shopping round about and hunted for veal. Attended MIA at night and settled up with the show business. $2.35 each.

Mar. 22. After running around hunting veal and mutton for a while, I drove Violet to the Sta. where Lucy and I saw her off with a little pig for Ogden. I paid Lucy $2.50 for show work. Rec'd from Newton MIA (Parley Rigby, Secy.) $22.20 for our Shows over there. Saw the Hyrum South Cache High School play at night.

Mar. 23. Went with veal to Logan and other running around. I bought and butchered a steer of Bp. Jensen's, $52.00 all alone, it being the first one for me alone.

Mar. 24. Hauled it to Logan and hunted veal. Bought one from Olie Sevenson.

Mar. 25. Attended dance in Logan at night, The Providence Second Ward Show at night.

Mar. 26. Attended S.S. meetings and sacrament meeting. Took picture of little girls and was invited over to Charleys and met Betsy and Del. and had a good time. Attended meeting at night. A S.S. program. Had a good time with the girls at Nilsons.

Mar. 27. (These incidents and dates for the past week are somewhat mixed.) Hunting Veal, Mutton and Pork and Beef most every day and doing little Jobs about the place at home and at Uncle Johns. Attended Priesthood meeting at Night and had a good class. Ate dinner with Uncle Al and Grace.

Mar. 28. With Byron I went to Logan and delivered veal. Attended MIA at night and was asked by Lucy to help sing in a double mixed quartette. We practised some.

Mar. 29. Hurried round about the town buying veal calves and practised at Nielsons at 5 oclock. I took Ruby and Letha to Logan to the Leap Year dance at the Auditorium and danced twice after the Ladies began choosing with Selma Anderson and Lucy.

Mar. 30. Geo. Cummings went with me and we bought a big beef cow from Will Anderson. He helped us drive it up and after it broke the slaughter corral and ran wildly away, we fixed up and it chased me. We finally got it in. After about 2 1/2 hours Geo .and I slaughtered it. I practised at Nilsons, and being asked by Charley, I went with himself, Hidvie, Betsy and Del up to Uncle Johns where with the family and Will Pitkin, Rose and Agnes we spent an enjoyable evening. Uncle J. suffering much of the time with rheumatism. After the party, I with Betsy and Del and Charley rode to Logan where the girls stayed.

Mar. 31. Rich and I bought a pig from Geo. Olson and butchered it after much trouble doing it.

Apr. 1. Bought a calf from John Nilson. Vergel and I hauled meat to Logan. Rec'd much criticism on the pig. Dr. I. C.[?] Smith finished a dental job on my teeth and pronounced them good and sound.

Practised again at Nielsons after which I spent a most enjoyable hour with Lucy.

Apr. 2. Fast day. I attended S.S. meetings and fast meeting and bore my testamony. After meeting we practised the double mixed quartette all to-gether; Erval and John, Betsy and Lila L., Nettie and Lucy, Harvy and myself. At night was the MIA Conjoint. We sang the song well. Went with Del and we made Betsy and Lucy and Carl all peeved. ha! ha! Went home at 10 oclock.

Apr. 3. Uncle John and I looked over his farm. At night I went to Logan to see Mike Yokel and Dave Jones wrestle, but it did not happen. I attended a very good show at the Lyric. With Nesta Hovey and Miss Mabel Jensen and Net Bullock of Providence (who all missed the 10 oclock car) we walked home on the car track.

Apr. 4. Hauled manure for Uncle John. Started on 3rd to Work for $45.00 per month. Attended the MIA special activity program (contest) which was good.

Apr. 5. Again hauling manure.

Apr. 6. Again hauling manure.

Apr. 7. Again hauling manure.

Apr. 8. Again hauling manure and riding for beef cattle. Mother, Allie, Millward and Fred went to Ogden at 6:20 p.m. I bred my cow Star to Alma Cummings bull.

Apr. 9. Sunday. I attended S.S. meetings and sacrament meting. After meeting I had some butchering to do so I ate supper at Uncle Johns and did the work. Went to the car to meet Violet who didn't come.

Apr. 10. Went to Logan with meat and did some running around. Attended Priesthood meeting where we had an excellent time. I took charge of the only class.

Apr. 11. Plowing some and cleaning up around the slaughter house. Attended MIA at night to a very slim crowd and poor lights. A hard rain came.

Apr. 12. Snowy and blustery. I rode around town a while and Talked to Dan Scott. Loaned him Chief (horse) to go to Logan for ice cream for MIA Social for the closing of the season. Didn't work to-day for Uncle John. We practised the double mixed Quartette at 7 oclock. The crowd came and the orchestra played for dancing. Our Quartette was rendered good and other events. We played until 11:30.

Apr. 13. Rich and I got a load of hay from Will Anderson from the West Fields. I started to plow and then we drove back to Will's field and got a beef from him and my veal, and I was busy until about 10 oclock p.m.

Apr. 14. Was up and doing at 5 a.m., plowing at Uncle Johns at 6 oclock. Plowed for two hours then loaded meat and went to Logan. Plowed again in the afternoon. Practised Quartette at night. Came home with Lucy and Betsy

Apr. 15. Arbor Day. I borrowed Ed Hills horse for Nettie to ride in Hyrum. With Lucy and Betsy I went to Hyrum to the MIA contest where Millville was the only ward represented except a senior oration by Vance Walker of Mendon. He was defeated by Kate Nordblad. Ate dinner with Bro. and Sister O. E. Peterson at their home, and with Bro. Geo. C. Nuhn and Wife, Eddie Watkins, Uncle John and Aunt Lizzie. With Betsy came home and dressed to play Base Ball but wasn't given any chance to play, even tho I was asked to. Violet and Millward came from Ogden. With Violet, Ruby and LaVere, went to Hyrum where we had a good dance and returned at 1 oclock.

Apr. 16. Attended S.S. meetings and sacrament meeting, after which a choir meeting where Geo. Cummings was made choirester [sic]. Did some running around for songs and records. With Betsy and Agnes, I went to Hyrum where we spent a pleasant hour with Bro. and Sister O. E. Peterson. Visited with Uncle John and Aunt Lizzie for a while. I changed horses and took the Girls to Logan to the New Jersey Academy where B. works.

Apr. 17. Hauled gravel for head gate building with Uncle J., Job Smith and Frank Clifford. Plowed some. Went with Uncle J. to Sugar Factory where we bot a beef from Parley Richins of Hansen Live Stock co. I butchered at night. Molly's colt born today.

Apr. 18. Went with a load of meat to Logan. Sent two 1 dollar bills to Betsy for things she told me on night of 16th. Plowed some. Rainy, windy, blustery.

Apr. 19. To-day I suffered severely for a while with rheumatism and did nothing all day. Talked to Charley and family. I took Agnes to Logan to Jos. Howells. Lucy went with me and she had a date with Carl Poulder so we hurried back. Had a pleasant time.

Apr. 20. At Uncle Johns again doing things. Met in MIA Stake board meeting at night in the tithing Office. The Stake presidency talked to us over important matters of business until 11:30.

Apr. 21. On the farm and butchering. Went to see Lucy at the Meeting house and she said she didn't have time. Took Genevieve and Lynn[85] home and spent the most Miserable night in my life over the thots of a girl.

Apr. 22. Loaded meat. Hurried home and drove to Wellsville where I attended Stake Priesthood meeting and confrence. At night I attended a S. School social in the Wellsville Tabernacle. I left my horse and buggy at Daniel H. Stewarts. Walked over the hills west of Wellsville after meeting (in afternoon) with Miss Ethel Sorenson of Mendon. Rode home at night with Bro. Ernest Scott, Lucy and Iris in his car.

Apr. 23. Rode with Bro. and Sister Scott to Wellsville and attended the Sunday School convention at 9 oclock a.m. Then S.S. confrence at 10:30. Ate dinner with Eugene Yeates and Roy Parker and Willard H. Parker at his home. The council of the 12 and Bp. C. W. Nibley gave excellent talks to the saints. Spent some time with Lucy telephoning for the girls chorus from home. We telephoned from Ex-Bp. Gunnels home. Walked around with Orvill Rose. Ate ice cream with Sister Florence Young. Attended the MIA meeting at night. Lucy and Betsy Rode home with me.

Apr. 24. At work on the Farm. Attended priesthood meeting at night and working to help the stake contest out.

Apr. 25. Busy on the farm and running around to see contestants. Doing some butchering at night.

See Next Issue for further history.

BOOK 5

April 26, 1916 – June 17, 1917

Apr. 26, 1916. It being May 20th when I write from Apr. 26th, I cannot remember all the itims [sic] on the exact date of their occurrence, so I write as best I can remember.

Wednesday Apr. 26th, I was working for Uncle John Yeates all day, hurried home and did some ward teaching, then to the meeting house where some MIA contestants were practising. I met and talked to Carl Poulter and others for a while. Then, with himself and Lucy and Betsy, I started for Logan. Lucy kept wanting to get out of the buggy and go back, so I took them back and she became angry and wouldn't speak, so I drove on to Logan with them. Took B. to the New Jersey Academy then Carl home. After Lucy would speak I had a serious talk with her. I told her that I loved her and other things.

Apr. 27. Worked for Uncle John. Being invited by letter I attended a Banquet and Dance given by the Hyrum Amusement Co. in the New "Elite" Hall. Violet with me.

Apr. 28. Worked for Uncle John. Finished my ward teaching. Attended a joint MIA Stake board meeting called by the Stake Presidency.

Apr. 29. Four-Stake MIA day at Logan. I attended all the meetings and a dance at night where I danced 39 times.

Apr. 30. I attended the Priesthood meeting at 9 a.m. then S.S. meeting and sacrament meeting, at which meeting Presidents Parkinson and Israelson and two High Council-men were present. Pres. Parkinson said he had a Special message for the people of Millville and he gave it. He read copy of a letter in our hearing written to Pres. Jos. F. Smith (by Geo. Olson and Co.) against ward teachers and some polygamy questions (my father being that ward teacher), and a talking to we did get. Of course he (Pres. Parkinson) didn't mention any names. It was the best meeting I ever attended. I attended a birthday social for Aunt Fannie. Then with others attended a meeting in the Cache Stake Tabernacle where I listened to excellent sermons by Presidents Smith and Penrose. Went home with Agnes and Betsy. Talked for a long time to Bess. Told her not to build hopes in me for I could not go farther than friendship with her. She thanked me and hurried to the car and home.

Apr. 31. At work for Uncle John.

May 1. Fencing, plowing, and working the land, butchering, ditching for Uncle J. all week. With Erval [and] Harvey, Geo. Cummings and I practised a quartet after Choir practise on Thursday Eve for Mothers Day.

May 7. Sunday. Attended all meetings. Fasted all day. (Mother came home from Ogden on 4th at 1 a.m.)

May 8. Plowed for myself on rented land from Uncle John. Attended Choir Social for Della Chandler who leaves for Weizer, Idaho soon. Sang the song "Uncle Ned."

May 9. Harrowing for Myself. Attended Surprise party on Uncle Rone at Aunt Fannies.

May 10. Leveling and Drilling for myself. Practised quartet "Dear Mother Mine" at Nielsons, then attended School Play, "Cinderella in Flowerland".

May 11. Fixed up mower and started cutting hay for Uncle J. on his dry farm east of Hyrum.

May 12. Cutting hay all day. Attended Choir practise. Walked home with Lucy.

May 13. Cutting hay all day. Played music at home at night.

May 14. Mothers Day. Attended all the meetings. At night Prof. J. E. Hickman and 18 singers from the BYC gave us an excellent entertainment. He lectured on the "Modern War."

May 15. Cutting and working in the hay and irrigating. Also on 16th.

May 17. Loaded hay and with Job. F. Smith went to Logan with hay. The town was full of people who came to spend "Dollar Day", 1st New Hay of the Year. Attended the dance and shows with Ruby and Veola. Came home with Martha and Aunt Fannie.

May 18. Hauled hay again to Logan to Orson Smiths for Bordens Milk Co. Attended party at night at Genevieves given for Bro. and Sister James.

May 19. It rained some. Vergel and I hauled a load of hay home after I raked about 5 acres for Uncle J. At Theological class party for Bro. James.

May 20. Went to College Ward to Play Ball, got beat 12 to 1 thru errors.

May 21. Sunday. At all the meetings. Attended MIA Stake Board meeting at night.

May 22. Arranged for Base Ball dance. Harvey and I had bills printed in Hyrum.

May 23. Cutting hay from 9:30 till 2:30. Played Ball with Providence. Score 14-6.

May 24. Hard cold rain. I helped Lucy and Jessie clean the Kindergarten room. Our dance was billed so we arranged and had the dance. Harvey and I got the ice cream from "The Blue Bird". The Hyrum Orchestra came. We came out 88 cents in debt. I paid it.

May 25. Wet and cold. Choir practise at night and cleaned up the house.

May 26. Hauled load of hay to Logan to Liljenquist.

May 27. Attended Stake priesthood meeting in Hyrum. Played Ball.

May 28. Sunday. I attended the meetings, 7 in all. Prof. Hickman continued his wonderful War Discourse. Dowayne came from Ogden .

May 29. D. and I went to Logan to choir practise. Raked about 5 acres on 30th. Attended Memorial Services at Cemetary. Dowayne went home to Ogden. Had a time with Lucy and LaVere.

May 31. Worked all day for Uncle J.

Jun. 1. Cultivated my sugar beets.

Jun. 2. Thinned all day for Uncle J.

Jun. 3. Hauled gravel for Thomas Cutler and played Ball at Providence.

Jun. 4. Sunday. Attended Priesthood and S.S. meetings and Sacrament meeting and Visited the Hyrum 2nd Ward MIA in connection with Sister Lucy Christensen of Hyrum 1st Ward. Hurried home and was caught in a rain storm.

Jun. 5. Hauled 3 loads of gravel from Hyrum gravel hole for T. H. Cuttler. Hurried around and made arrangements for a trip.

Jun. 6. Borrowed $12.00 from Charley A. and with Father, Uncle Martin Olson, Uncle Ephriam Jessop, and Donald Jessop[86], we boarded the 8:20 a.m. car for Ogden. Changed at Odgen and went on to Salt Lake City to 260 ½ S. Main Street to the Office of Federal Land and Investment Co. where after some trouble in getting car (auto) arrangements and waiting, we (five of us and Mr. Anthon Winger of Hyrum) took a seven passenger Studebaker car from Salt Lake City about 5:40 p.m. with Mr. B. G. Widney, the driver and land representatives. We drove on to Provo where we ate supper then on to Payson where we slept at Hotel Craven (where Eph. got in the right church but the wrong pew).

Jun. 7. We drove on to Nephi continually in a southerly direction, crossed the Sevier Dam on Sevier River, on into Sipio [sic], Utah where we mended tires and ate dinner. Then drove on into Millard Co., Utah thru the hills and washboard flats and unbroken country and saw some good tracts off N.W. of Holden to South of Fillmore. We had much tire trouble and blow outs owing to rotten tubes. We ate supper at Fillmore. Had tires mended and drove out back off the road at night all over a 460 acre tract of land before we found the right road, then to Scipio at 11 oclock p.m. We slept there at Millers.

Jun. 8. We left at 5:30 a.m. and drove on to Nephi some 60 miles before breakfast. We then drove into Salt Lake City reaching there at 12:45 p.m.covering a distance of about 150 miles this morning. I made arrangements for a room at the Elk Hotel then hurried to MIA confrence in the Bishops Building. Listened to Excellent scout instructions. Attended Scout play and good speeches (in the Deseret Gymnasium) by Elder B. H. Roberts and O. F. Whitney and Pres. Jos. F. Smith. Father and Uncle Mart went to Ogden. Saw and talked to Israel Barlow and Nathan Clark.

Jun. 9. Attended MIA Confrence meetings in the Assembly Hall and listened to good talks and advise [sic] on MIA Work. Ate dinner with Bro. and Sister Geo. H. Nuhn at the Pekin Cafe. Attended a Reception for the MIA workers in the Hotel Utah where I shook hands with nearly all of the General Board. I met sister Mrs.[sic] Roscoe W. Eardley and his sisters Miss Almeada Eardly and Mrs. Snow. I remained with them the rest of the evening and went home with them. Had a good time.

Jun. 10. Attended the MIA meeting in the Assembly Hall. At noon I met Vance Walker and Maretta Parkinsin at Hotel Utah. We [made] arrangements to go to Salt Air. I telephoned to Miss Eardley and saw Bro. Nuhn. I walked down to 621 South Main to Eardleys and with Almeada went to Salt Air and in Bathing. We had a good time every minute. Went to Pantages Theatre..

Jun. 11. I attended a spirited fast and testamony meeting at 8:30 and [was] at the Tabernacle at 11 oclock. After dinner with Bro. and Sister Nuhn,

attended the meeting at 2 oclock, then at 4 (being invited) I went to Eardley's where I met Almeada, A Mr. Hall and Miss ____ Wright. After a very good dinner I helped with the dishes with the jolly good crowd. We attended part of the evening meeting in the Tabernacle then at the rooms of Mr. Hall. I had to catch the 11 oclock car, so I had to leave them. Rode to Ogden and hunted up Dowayne on Wilson Lane reaching there about one oclock a.m.

Jun. 12. Martha and I went to Aunt Elizas where I saw Aunt Eliza and Uncle Jim and Shirley and Frank. Walked up town with Shurl. Met some of his friends, A Mr. Wilson and had a glass of Beer, after which I had a long talk to Shirley and rather confidential. Met Willard Jessop[87]. Ate dinner with Cantwells. Martha and I then visited Lucy (Burdick) at 3271 Grant Ave. where we had a good sociable visit. We visited Dick's Wife for a while, then when he came we had to hurry on. Ate supper with Lucy[88] and Arlie[89] and Perry and Little Paul Dowayne. We called at home of Mrs.Middelton to see Willards Wife who wasn't home. After a little walk with Lucy we bade them good-bye and went to Aunt Elizas where Vivian, Guen, Myrtle and Alma were home. Spent a pleasant evening with them and stayed all night. Shirley didn't show up at all.

Jun. 13. Had a talk to Aunt Eliza then went on to Dowayne and Pearls where I Kissed Mattie and Pearl and Dowaynes cute babe good bye and hurried to Geo. A. Lowe's where Dowayne was working. Bid him goodbye and hurried on the car for home. Reached there at 12 oclock [P.]M. Found all OK.

Jun. 14. Had talk to Betsy at our gate for a long time. Went to work in the sugar beets on Uncle John's land with Vergel and Fawn. Wrote to Miss A. M. Eardley.

Jun. 15. Again in the beets working hard all day.

Jun. 16. Again in the beets with a crowd of thinners and spacers. At night I attended a moonlight party given by the girls at the grove at our church house. A good number came and we had a good party on the lawn then went into the church house to Dance. I was appointed manager by Bishop Jensen. They danced rank for a while until I had to call them down a little. Perce and Bu Swenson from Hyrum came without invitation and (as they had been boozing) seemed to be the most prominent of the crowd. They danced until 12 oclock then refreshments were served on the lawn after which some gay spats came. The Swenson boys drank before the crowd (in plain sight) then carried on their nonsense until I called them to order, when in a second they were ready to kill me. I was bawled out fiercely but took it in good part. I called upon the Bishopric. The crowd was broken up without any serious damage.

Jun. 17. Again in the beets with a crowd. Rec'd letter from Miss Eardley.

Jun. 18. Sunday. I attended priesthood meeting and S.S., Sacrament and in all 7 meetings to-day, the last being a MIA Stake board meeting in Hyrum. I wrote to Miss Eardley and Lucy Burdick.

Jun. 19. Went to Beets and talked to Bp. Hyde then to the Sugar Factory where I borrowed $35.00 for beet thinning. Went to Logan then had Lucy play a song for me.

Jun. 20. Worked for Geo. Stanton with a team at Hyrum city power plant. Attended a Sunday School Social for Geo. Olson and Family. Had a real good time. I sang "Till the Sands of the Desert Grow Cold." It rained and snowed. I walked home with Lucy, then as Betsy was determined to go to Logan, I hitched up and drove her to Logan where we sat and talked for 3 1/2 hours and I drove home in the day light.

Jun. 21. Slept until late. Bought box full of hay from Gus Fehlman. Went with Joel Olson teaching in my teachers district.

Jun. 22. At work at Electric Plant again. Teaching at night with Bro. J. W. E. Scott to Niels Monsons.

Jun. 23. At work at the Power Plant. Finished teaching at night. With Violet and Ruby went to Logan to see [the] Soldier Boys Farewell but there was none.

Jun. 24. At work at power plant. Bought load of hay from John D. Anderson. Dowayne and Mattie came from Ogden.

Jun. 25. Attended meetings all day. Visited Uncle Alma and Grace.

Jun. 26. At the power plant. Attended a Soldiers farewell dance at the Aud. Saw Martha Bingham, Frances Critchlow and other old friends.

Jun. 27. Finished our work at the Power plant. I hunted Quartet songs and we practised a double mixed song, "Just at the Break of Day" at Nielsons.

Jun. 28. Was working in my sugar beets some. Practised at Nielsons. Caught the 8:20 car where I met Miss Bingham and we went on to Hyrum to

attend a Logan Military Band Dance in the Elite Hall. We went down to Bro. Wm. James where I assisted in administering to his little daughter Mabel. We then attended a very good dance. Took the car back to Logan to her home at the College Grocery, 3rd N. 3rd E. Walked to Hotel Eagle and rode home with Lyle Smith.

Jun. 29. At the Beets and round about. Practised at the meeting house. Geo. Cummings came (to Lead the choir)drunken. Went home with Lucy.

Jun. 30. Slept a little, howed beets a little, talked scripture to Uncle Alma Yeates and Dan Scott a little, then attended the funeral of Samuel and Irene Shaffers baby girl (3 years old) at their home. At the cemetery. Practised at the meeting house. Walked home with Betsy then out to Uncle Johns where we butchered until 6 oclock a.m.

Jul. 1. Slept some then howed beets for a few hours. Had a fight with a horse Toby at Uncle Johns. Swam in the river. Went home and slept some. Cleaned up. Practised at Nilsons with Lucy and Geo. C. Went to Logan with Violet and LaVere. Took Martha B. to the dance at the Auditorium. Ate refreshments at the Blue Bird. Had a good time going home.

Jul. 2. Attended lecture on social evils of our youth by Prof. McKeever (of Kansas, a man of the Congregational Church but a one of sound sense and reasoning) at 9 a.m. At 10:30, S.S., practised songs, attended Fast Meeting and bore testamony. Practised songs again for MIA in Paradise. I tried hard to secure Auto to haul the crowd but was turned down by Mrs. Olive Scott, Henry Baine, Jos. Anderson and Will Anderson. All the junior girls chorus went but one with Jos. Neves. Part of the others with Bro. J. E. Roueche. Eight of us were left behind. Lucy, Betsy and Iris finally went with Geo. Wilkinson. I telephoned to Paradise and told them about it. Went to Logan at 9 oclock with Gen and Will, and with Martha we went car riding for a while.

Jul. 3. Howed beets and wrote diary and letters.

Jul. 4. I arose at 4 a.m. intending to go to work in the beets. Violet and Ruby were soon up preparing for a canyon trip. Some Logan fellows came and were waiting for the girls. At 3 oclock they started for the hills. Being invited by Ruby to go with them about 4:30 I was looking for Esley Jensen to come around. I hunted him up and he decided to not go. LaVere and Lucy were at Aunt Fannies. After telephoning around some time, we finally prepared to go. I with my outfit met Martha B. and Carl P. at the car and with Lucy and LaVere we we[re] soon on the road about 10:30. We took Glen Anderson along with us and we six were a merry crowd, Carl and I with the eggs, Lucy and Martha keeping them from us. We drove along at a pretty good gait until about 1:30 where we found the crowd about 17 miles up the canyon. We ate dinner and had a good time. Martha and I climbed high upon the mountain and rolled rocks and sat upon the cliffs and Ledges and gathered the Red, White, and Blue colors in the mountain flowers (the Indian Flowers, Sego Lilys and pretty little blue bells). LaVere and Glen came up to us. A merry crowd were we. After supper we left for home at 8 p.m., singing songs etc. etc. Martha and I rode to Logan with Leo Andrews, Pete Christensen and Carl Poulter and I boarded the last car back with Bess.

Jul. 5. Howed beets and pulled my buggy to pieces and took wheels to Logan to A.C. Jacobsen. Did some shopping and returned home.

Jul. 6. Washed and painted the buggy partly. Fawn and I cultivated my beets. I went swimming too. Walked home with Bess (Betsy).

Jul. 7. At beets hoeing, butchering, painting etc. etc. Gave Martha B. a horse back ride on Toby.

Jul. 8. Mothers 45th Birthday. I gave her a dollar. Did odd jobs mostly.

Jul. 9. Attended S.S. meetings also S.S. Union Meeting in Hyrum 1st Ward with Esley J. and Preston H. Came home and missed the car to Logan then talked to Bess. Some of the folks were visiting in honor of Mothers Birthday. I went to Logan at 7:45. Found Martha at home. We walked to the UAC and round about [and] had an excellent time.

Jul. 10. Worked with team on the Water Works near Kents. Hired Donald Jessop to work in my beets. I practised singing at Nielsons.

Jul. 11. Again on the trench building for water works. Howed beets until late.

Jul. 12. On the works again. Visited Martha in Logan. We walked around some.

Jul. 13. Howed beets with Donald from 9 till 2 oclock then took Aunts Tess and Gill to Logan. We Visited Fay and Dean. Gave Mother and Father some show tickets for "Battle Cry of Peace." I had

BOOK 7

March 18, 1923 – Agust, 1924

Since Book 6 ends with an October, 1917, entry, and there is nearly a 5-year gap before Book 7 begins, it is not known whether there is a diary missing or whether Lyman did not write during this period.

Mar. 18. Having made up my mind to go to Salt Lake City to Work at the Baldwin Raido [sic] Plant or at the Mines promoted by Mr. Nathanial Baldwin, John Barlow[120] and others, I then accordingly made some preparations. I attended Sunday School as usual, and as Superintendent, I told my faithful and willing secretary Sara Garr that I would not be home the next Sunday and that I didn't know just when I would be home and gave her some instructions to follow.

Bishop Ernest R. Scott asked me to occupy some of the time in the afternoon by preaching. I did as requested (as I have always tried to do). It seamed [sic] rather fitting that I should as it would probably be the last time for a while at least. I also attended the MIA at night and conducted the Advanced Senior class because the regular teacher (Sister Mary St[r]ingham) was not there. My family and I visited my mother and father Sunday Evening also.

Mar. 19. I drove my Ford Roadster car to Logan where I talked insurance some. For the past three years since January 26, 1920 I had been engaged as an agent for the Metropolitan Life Ins. Co. But not having made much of a success financially, I quit the company the Saturday of the 10th of March, 1923 and the same day began to talk insurance for the AEtna Life under Chas. McNeil as general agent.

On monday evening (19th) I attended Priesthood meeting as usual, and it being the Elders turn to conduct the class (and I being the President of that Quorum and class leader), I took charge. After meeting I told my Bishop (Scott) that I would not be home next Sunday.

Mar. 20. Talked some Insurance and did not sell any policies. Ate dinner with my brother-in-law and sister C. O. Wayman[121] at 408 W. 2nd So. Logan. I have eaten dinner many times with them in the past three years and have had many intresting talks with them also [and] have been Royally treated by them always. Went thru Providence and home where I began to pack up for the journey tomorrow.

Winnie (my devoted wife) and Kathryn (my sweet little Baby) and I visited Eslie D. Jensen and Wife (cousin). A new baby boy had recently arrived there. Uncle Martin Olson (Ward Clerk), Chas. Anderson and Wife and Arron Pehrson were there also. My little darling boys J.L. and Edson were home asleep under the good care of my dear old Grandmother Jessop in whose home we were living.

Mar. 21. Loaded up the car and gave some instructions to my darling Wife and bade them all good-bye, and with tears I left for Salt Lake City. Eslie and Uncle Mart with me, we went the long way around via Petersboro and Collinston thru Beaver Dam. The roads were fair thru Cache Valley, there being considerable snow yet, but the road thru Beaver Dam was muddy almost beyond description. But thru persistent effort we reached Collinston at 2 o'clock p.m. From here the roads were much better. We took the chains from the tires and traveled faster and from Brigham we made good time as the way was paved. After Lunch in Ogden we pulled out at 4:50, and by 6:30 we were at the Raido Plant, 33rd So. 23rd East, Salt Lake City. We met Uncle Rone and after supper we attended a meeting in the basement of Baldwin's office where many of the men and woman and others took part. The history of the Doctrine and Covenants was the subject and was well handled by Bro. Israel Barlow[122]. He and John Barlow and Bro. Baldwin were excommunicated from the Church but were not apostatized. Met my father at work in the plant. I slept at John Barlows with Thommy [sic] Marriot (brother of John's 2nd wife).

Mar. 22. Brother Barlow introduced me to Brother Neff (the asst. manager of the Plant), and altho many had been turned down from employment, this Brother Neff went personally all over the plant and came to me telling me that I could go to work at 4:30 to-day in the Tuning Department (which is one of the highest departments of the whole works). 375 men are now employed. I met Geo. Andrus (my brother-in-law who lives in Holliday [sic]) at work at the Plant. He thought I may find a house for rent out there so Esley, Father and I rode out there but found no house. Ate dinner at Uncle Rone's and at 4:30 I reported for work and met my foreman Bro. Cliff Cummings and all 8 other men of our department. I began work tuning to the thousandth part of an inch the ear phones for the Raido and found it to be very technical work, but I progressed nicely by the aid of Cliff. Worked till 12:30 midnight and slept with Father at Uncle Rone's.

Mar. 23. Did considerable running around and writing. Esley and Uncle Mart went home on the train. We talked at some length on the principles of the gospel, discussing the signs of the times [and] the requirements of the real Latter Day Saints for the day in which we live. Worked again from 4:30 to 12:30 improving somewhat in my work.

Mar. 24. I and Father helped John Barlow and Wives Susie and Ada to put down some linoleum and

rearrange some household goods. I drove down to Sugar House on business with Sister Susie. Ate dinner at Barlows. Worked again and improved some.

Mar. 25. Sunday. No work goes on at the plant on the Sabbath. This is the only factory in the whole country (of any kind) that I ever knew of that tries to keep the Sabbath Day Holy. Altho they are far behind in their orders, they quit work at 12 midnight Saturday night and no work till Monday morning. John Barlow came over early in the morning saying that his fine Jersey Cow he had just paid $80 for had a calf and couldn't get up. Father, Uncle Rone and I went right over and we worked every way we knew till 11 o'clock but could get no results for the better. Father and I ate dinner at Barlows and had many gospel conversations. John is a good scriptorian and a good reasoner and almost every day he is pointing out some points of doctrine that most of the people of the church never knew. In the evening we visited and ate supper with Israel Barlow and wife Belva at Uncle Rone's.

Mar. 26. Our shifts have changed so we began work at 8 a.m. I met some of the workmen. My foreman on this shift is Frank Russel, a young, large, good-looking, well-behaved fellow. Made a slight improvement in the work. I recieved a letter from my darling Wife and children in Millville, Ut. I wrote also to them. Uncle Rone is a well informed man on these gospel principles and he has told me much also concerning the things which are due shortly to transpire and of his association with Brother Lorin Wooley who is an Apostle of the Lord Jesus Christ and was ordained and set apart to that calling in a special mission by President John Taylor.

Mar. 27. At work again. Each day I make a little improvement. John's cow still alive but very sick and hopes are few. After work I drove Aunt Elva[123] to Sugar House to do some shopping, after which Father and I rode around some looking for a house to rent but found none.

Mar. 28. At work again. At noon I play ball with the boys at the shop. After work I drove Bro. Cliff Parish to Highland Drive street about 1 1/2 miles west. His baby is sick. Father and I again looked for a house and found the prospects about 33rd South and 33rd East at Mrs. Thurman's. We didn't make a definite bargain but promised to see her again. I took Bro. John Barlow to Sugar House where we telephoned to Eslie Jensens at Millville. I talked to Cleo[124] telling her to tell Eslie for himself and Ronald, Loyal[125] and Vergel to come down tomorrow to Farmington to work on the road to the mines that Bros. Baldwin, Barlow, Clark and others are financing. The prospects are wonderful in gold, silver, copper, and iron.

We attended a testamony meeting at Brother Dan Bateman's where we listened to some of the greatest testamonys I ever heard regarding the doctrines of the church which now are seemingly forbidden. Bro. John Barlow was talking when we went in the house. A Bro. Broadbent, a young man who has been traveling all over the central portion of the United States selling the Raido Phones made here at the plant, bore a great testamony of the signs of the times and said that even the missionaries told him that their success was little and that the days of gleaning was mighty poor picking. Nathan Baldwin Jr. also spoke well, and Brother Miller. (Two ward teachers of the East Mill Creek Ward came in and remained during the service.) Sister Belva Barlow spoke of the womens part in this patriarchal order of marriage and said that if the test came that her standing in the church was threatened if she did not give up her advocating this doctrine and stand by her husband, she said, "I'd tell them to take it quick." Israel Barlow carried the thot further and bore a testamony also that those ward teachers might frankly know his attitude. Bro. Dan Bateman then told of his experience with Pres. John Taylor in 1886 and 1887. He said on the night of Sept. 26, 1886 after Pres. Taylor had been almost driven wild by communications and letters from Presidents of Stakes, Bishops, and High Councilmen and many members of the church asking and pleading and demanding that something be done to stop the practise of plural marriage, the persecution was so great that Pres. Taylor and other leading Brethren were forced to go about from place to place in hiding because their lives were threatened. While at the home of Bro. John Wooley in Centerville, Pres. Taylor retired to a room and prayed earnestly to the Lord concerning these trials. While thus engaged, he recieved a revelation; and on the following day, (Sept. 27, 1886) in the presence of 13 people he preached the pure gospel for 8 hours, during which time he told them of his revelation and asked them if they were willing to lay down their lives if need be for this principle and they all agreed they would. Then they entered into a solemn covenant and promised that they would see to it that not a year should pass without plural marriages being performed and children born under the covenant. During this 8 hours Pres. Taylor stood in mid-air two feet above the floor and in a halo of light, and while speaking (of the manifesto to stop the practise

of plural marriage which was already cunningly schemed and planned and then urged his signature) raised his right arm to the square and said, "Sign that document—Never! I would suffer my right arm to be severed from my body." "Sanction that document—Never! I would rather my tongue to be torn from its roots." And shortly after that time men in every Stake in the Church from Canada to Mexico were set apart and authorized to perform plural marriages. Four of that little number at Bro. Wolley's are now living. They are Bro. John Wooley (now 90 years old still living in Centerville and the oldest member in the church), Lorin Wooley, A Bro. Earl and Dan Bateman. Bro. Bateman said, "I testify to this in fulfillment of the covenant I made with President Taylor 37 years ago. And this practise will never cease."

Bro. Baldwin then bore a faithful testamony and explained from the 28th chapter of Isiah [sic] that the Manifesto was "a covenant with death and an Agreement [with] Hell." It was a good meeting.

Mar. 29. At work again. Wrote and walked around some for exercise and talked to the folks. Uncle Rone is an intresting talker on athletics and other things.

Mar. 30. At work again making some improvement. Rec'd a letter from Winnie and my little ones. Am feeling quite homesick for them. After work Father, Uncle Rone, Elva, Kathleen[126], James[127] and I all drove to Salt Lake City where we saw the show in the Gem Theatre.

Mar. 31. One of the men of the tuning dept. of the other shift asked me to change shifts with him for to-day on account of his engagement to go to Morgan with a glee club, so I didn't go to work until 4:30. In the early morning John came over and asked me to take him to the Bamberger Depot so he could go to Farmington to the mines. We ate Breakfast at Johns then drove to Salt Lake City to the depot, then I went to the Capitol Building at the head of State Street to procure a 1923 Auto License, this being the last day of grace for the old ones. The place soon became jammed with people around the Secretary of State's office (H. E. Crychet). I obtained the numbers (28,396) and after some shopping at Sugar House helped John's two wives Susie and Ada and Bro. Dan Bateman and Wife May Barlow Bateman lay some linoleum and shift furniture around. I saw again Mrs. Thurman 1/2 mile N. of East Mill Creek Church house and talked again about renting her house, telling her that I could not buy it now and could not move into it before the middle of April at least. I agreed to rent the house with the understanding that if she got a chance to sell it she would. She seemed very nice about it. After work at midnight I found Vergel, Jack[128], and Cecil here from the mines. I was very glad to see them.

Apr. 1. Sunday. I cleaned up and with Father and Vergel attended the East Mill Creek Sunday School which is about 1/2 mile east of the Plant. We found a very intresting Sunday School and a good program thruout. Special because today is Easter Sunday, also fast day. We sat around Uncle Rone's and talked on religion, the Order of Enoch, and other revelations not contained in the Doctrine and Covenants. In the evening we all visited John Barlow's where I met several folks that I had not personally known before (Mrs. Chloe Barlow and daughter Clair, wife and daughter of Ianthus Barlow). We sang songs and had a good time. Vergel went back to the mines at Farmington.

Apr. 2. Monday. Worked again, each day improving. (Began work at 7:00 o'clock instead of 8 as heretofore.) John, Ada, Elva and I attended the Pantages Theatre at night. Rec'd two letters from my darling wife who is greatly worried over the talk of the people of Millville who criticize and persecute (by talking) about us for coming down here to this new church and living polygamy with these awful Barlow boys, etc. etc. etc.

Apr. 3. After work, Father, Uncle Rone and Susie Barlow and I attended a show in Salt Lake at the American Theatre. We all ride in and on my little Ford Roadster but It carries us thru fine.

Apr. 4. After work to-day I took Susie and Ada to see Mrs. Josephine Steed Baldwin[129] on Garfield Ave. who was hurt by falling and broke her arm.

Uncle Rone and I went on to Salt Lake and looked over some cars at Covey Ballards. We went to the Barber Shop then came home and found Esley arrived from Millville and more news about us awful people. Oh something is coming seriously and soon. We all feel it and know it. The persecution is increasing against anyone who lives with another woman, while this very country everywhere is alive with sex pleasure-seekers and those who practise bigamy to the fullest extent and a world of crime and no persecution of those who indulge. May Heaven keep us on the right track. We're praying continuously for this blessing and feel the Lord has led us here in answer to earnest prayer.

At 7:30 we attended a meeting in the Basement of the Raido Office to continue our study of the Doctrine and Covenants. A goodly number were present (about 30). Bro. Baldwin presided. Sister Susie Barlow conducted the singing of the songs of Zion. Prayer by _____. Bro. Israel Barlow conducted the class and some new points were made (new to me) concerning the book. Many revelations were recieved by different leaders of this Dispensation which have never been presented to the Church for their sanction or vote. Not even the one which shows the calling of Pres. Heber J. Grant and others to the Apostleship. In it the Lord also says, "And it is not meet in my sight that any should preside over my priesthood who does not live the full law of the Lord" (i.e. Patriarchal Order of Marriage i.e. Plural Marriage, as it fully shows). We surely had an intresting meeting where each one talked freely of the doctrines of the church (which are now not practised nor permitted to be discussed). Nowhere else in all the world (that I know of) is this done. We all feel grateful to the Lord for the privilege of learning sound doctrine. It is true and I feel now to bear testamony of it in my diary.

Apr. 5. Weather somewhat blustery. After work at 3:30 Father, Uncle Rone and Aunt Elva drove to S. L. City and did some shopping. I bot a hat and some few things. Met Leo Rouche. Talked to John Barlow and each time I learn more about the gospel.

Apr. 6. This is the real Christmas, it being the Savior's Birthday. 93rd April Confrence convienes [sic]. We have been cautioned to watch for April about the judgments of the Lord showing up (not sure but just watch). I took Susie and Ada to the Highland Drive car then was at work at 7 a.m. After work Uncle Rone, Elva and I drove to SLC and done more shopping. A wet snow storm was falling all the while.

Apr. 7. Not at work till 3:30. I took Israel and Belva down to Confrence with me (in the great tabernacle) where we met Aunt Lizzie Yeates who sat with us in the east end of the gallery during the morning session. Apostles Widtsoe and Ballard and Pres. B. H. Roberts spoke and several Stake presidents, some of which I believed and some I didn't. I met a few people I knew and about 1 o'clock I drove back to East Mill Creek. Father came off work earlier to-day to go home to Millville. I drove him to the Car line. On our way down we met Vergel, Uncle Mart and Aunt Fannie, Ronald, Loyal and Marguarite Olson and Esley Jensen coming up. I went to Work at 3:30 and worked till 11:30 having changed shifts this one day with Mr. Cope. During the working hours I engaged in conversation on Why men are cut off the church and then their payments of tithing are accepted, etc. etc. This question was left unanswered. I slept with Vergel.

Apr. 8. Sunday. I took 8 persons in one load in my Ford Roadster to the car line to go to Conference. Uncle Rone, Vergel, Ronald, Loyal and I stayed around till about 12:30 discussing some principles of the gospel etc., after which we all went to The Conference; but on account of the great crowds we didn't get only a look in, but thru the uses of the Raido Amplifier on the steps of the Bereau [sic] of Information Bldg., all those close around could hear every word spoken in the Tabernacle. This demonstration of Raido works is a great wonder and a marvel to all those assembled. It was truly great. I met several old friends [and] Mrs. Olive Aaron Westley (whom I knew in Kelsey, Texas while on my mission) and had a very intresting talk with her. Met Marjorie[130] and Malita Porter who are Winnie's cousins (daughters of Uncle Warner Porter). They are living on 316 Almond St. Met a most distinguished man of whom I have heard much—Brother John Wooley of Centerville who is the eldest (senior) member of the church living. He is also an Apostle of the Lord Jesus Christ, having been ordained to such by Pres. John Taylor. He was a personal friend of the prophet Joseph Smith and Pres. Jos. F. as well. He is 91 years old and still hale and hearty and is the Father of Bro. Lorin Wooley of

Lorin C. Woolley

whom much will be said in the future. I was introduced to him by Bro. John Barlow. I also met Bro. Jos. R. Jeppson, James Jensen, and others whom I was very glad to see. I also saw Horace Welling my old neighbor of Garland.[21]

In the evening Uncle Rone and wife, Mart and wife visited Belva and listened to her letter to her Bro. Milton H. Welling.

Apr. 9. I took John down to the Bamberger Depot for the 7 o'clock train to Farmington. I met Brother John T. Clark of Whom much has been said. He is the first man excommunicated from the Church for writing and talking against the Manifesto. He wrote a book called The One Mighty and Strong (thots from Section 85 of the Doc. and Cov.). He is the manager of the Mining Co. and John Barlow's asst. Uncle Rone and I drove to Murray looking at some 2nd-hand cars. Found some good bargains, then we drove back to Sugar House where we sized up an old timer, a 1913 model with full leather upholstering, a different style body but all in good shape. After some talking with Mr. Hansen of Hansen Auto Co. and a Mr. Neve, I traded my old roadster for this old car and drove it home to Uncle Rone's. We hurried to work at 3:30.

Apr. 10. Did some running around with the folks. Uncle Mart and Aunt Fannie were with us. Worked some fixing the car. A Mr. King sold Uncle Rone a 1922 Chevrolet.

Apr. 11. Father and I went to work at 7 a.m. today so we could go to a meeting at night so we were off work at 3:30. Brother Bateman made arrangements for the Company's Dodge Truck and asked me to drive it for him, so I did so although I've never started anything except a Ford Car. But I prayed and had not the least trouble. With Father and Bro. Bateman we drove down 33rd So. to State St., then south to Midvale thru Murray and to West Jordan where Bro. Bateman's old home is. We met his son and daughter and a son-in-law, Bro. M. _____ who runs a store in Midvale. We crossed the Jordan River to his old home and loaded some furniture and drove back to his home near the Raido Plant. At night we attended a good meeting at Bro. John Barlow's home. The room was filled to over flowing and several wonderful testamonies were borne. Bro. Bateman again rehearsed his life with Pres. John Taylor and the things he promised to do. Bro. Christensen bore a wonderful one too. Also Sister Mills[131], Bro. John Barlow, Bro. Mercer of Canada, then Bro. Higgs who was Pres. Heber J. Grant's secretary while in the European Mission and a very impressive man (excommunicated from the church for marrying more wives like Pres. Grant did). A Bro. Parker and a Lamanite wife were present. Frank Peort(?) and Harry Olson were there also, and several others. For three nights I slept with Uncle Rone as Uncle Mart and Aunt Fannie were with us. I recieved letters from My Darling wife and children and among other things she told many things said in Millville about us, that I had preached things the people didn't like, even the Women Relief Society teacher telling many unkindly things. Things seem to be hot in Millville.

Apr. 12. Uncle Mart and Aunt Fannie went home to-day. Father, Rone and I went to Salt Lake with them and had some little trouble with the firing of the car. Went to work at 3:30 oclock.

Apr. 13. Father and I did some work cleaning up a little strawberry patch at the Thurman place where I bargained to live as soon as I can get to it. A carpenter Mr. Petersen is doing some work on the house repairing it. Worked at the plant till 11:30.

Apr. 14. Saturday. Much talk of men being laid off work soon. Mr. Tobiason (a tuner who I worked with) went to the LDS Hospital to be operated on for some defect of the leg, and he didn't come out of the ether, so we all gave donation to buy flowers for his funeral. I asked Frank Russel (my foreman) to get me some money which he did. He obtained $25.00 on my salary so I could drive home to Millville tomorrow.

Apr. 15. Arbor Day and Sunday. My son J. L. (Jr.) is five years old to-day. At 5:40 Father and I arose and went down to 266 Hollywood Ave to where Cord. Midgley did some repair on the wiring of my car, then we drove to the Covey-Ballard Motor Co. and fixed a puncture, obtained gas and oil, and left Salt Lake City at 9 o'clock. Went on to Ogden at a good rate. However the car did much growling in the gearing. At Ogden we stopped the car and had a hard time starting it, so we didn't let the motor stop again. We reached Logan at 3 o'clock. Visited Violet and

[21] Garland: See Winnie, by Lorraine Bronson, Pages 57 and 58, for this time period when Lyman and Winnie lived in Garland, Utah.

Clarence a few minutes where they have a new baby girl. Then we went on home. Found Mother and all well and my darlings at home to Grandma Jessop's OK. My little children have all grown larger. I surely did love them. Found Aunts Gill Saurey, Agnes Jessop, Fannie Olson, and Grandma there and a few little children (Gen's [sons] Lynn[132], Merle[133] and Ross[134]) to see J. for his birthday. I bathed and cleaned up some. Then Mr. J. A. Mollerup and his hired man drove up with his big Moving Van from Salt Lake and we tore things right and left and loaded him up and he pulled out. So after some more gathering up things and fixing up, I walked over to my sister Genevieve Anderson's where I found her sick in bed from the effects of the flu. Spent about an hour there, then Millward (my baby brother) and I drove back up town and hitched the team (old Bird and Molley) to the Ford to start it and we all slept at Father's. I sold my pig and chickens to Uncle Martin Olson for $22.00. Saw a few old friends. Sister Mary Stringham (who has said many slanderous things about the Barlows and us) came while we were loading and I opened up every channel for her to say something to me but not a thing would she say about it.

Apr. 16. [After] hurrying fixing things up and loading our car down with extras that the van didn't take and paying a few little debts (Bro. J. E. Rouche[135] $3.00, Chas. Anderson $3.00, Grandma Jessop $5.00), we (Winnie, J., Edson, Kathryn, Father, and I) stopped in Logan and had Mr. Stoten of the Central Garage fix the coils and other little things about the car. We left Logan at 10:45, and Via Collinston, Deveryville, Honeyville, Brigham, Ogden and intermediate points and considerable tire trouble and some engine trouble, we reached Salt Lake about 5 oclock and found the Van unloaded at our new home in East Millcreek at Mrs. W. T. Thurmans. They Kept the piano for security of the payment of their trip ($50.00). I was real angry because of this because not a word of such doings was mentioned in the business when we made arrangements for their trip. He promised to wait for some of the payment. The Thurman house was full of old plaster pieces and pieces of lumber and not fixed up at all so we just piled things up and lived at Uncle Rone's for a few days. I paid Mrs. Thurman $20.00 for a months rent of the place.

Apr. 17. Did some fixing up at Thurman's where Father and I cleaned up the plaster and old pieces out of the house so more work could be done. Painting, papering etc. to do. Water not connected up and some electric wiring to do. I went to work at 3:30 and worked only 1/2 day. Nothing to do. At Uncle Rone's things are quite crowded with all of us there but we get along fairly well. Much talk of people being laid off the works.

Apr. 18. I took Susie and Ada and Uncle Rone to Salt Lake City where Ada took the O-SL train to Tremonton to help Taggarts move somewhere. After shopping around some we drove home and worked a full shift.

Apr. 19. Payday at the Plant. Our house not ready yet. I recieved a check of $47.00 from the company and gave the check back because they paid me $25.00 just before I went to Cache Valley.

Apr. 20. Father and I drove to Salt Lake City and bot him a suit for $6.00. Did more chasing to the Thurman place but found nothing more done. Winnie and I are getting quite discouraged with it. Worked only 1/2 shift. Nothing to do. Several of the men were laid off work. No orders for phones but I feel fortunate so far being still on the works. Also Father and Uncle Rone. We went to John Barlows to stay with them for a few days. John is at the mines in Farmington Canyon. We all slept in the south room and found all comfortable.

Apr. 21. Saturday. Went to Sugar House and did some shopping and went to work at 12:30 and worked till 4:30. Worked some on a chicken run at Barlows. John came in evening. Much snow fell during the night.

Apr. 22. Sunday. I went to Sunday School and visited the Parents department in the which was discussed the subject of lying. A Bro. Rich was the instructor. Bro. Bateman referred to the underground days and said that in some instances lying was justifiable and mentioned the fact that many contrary statements were made concerning the Prophet Joseph Smith having more wives than one. Then Bro. Rich called him down in a rather domineering fashion for refering [sic] to wives. Rich can't stand that sound doctrine. I rode home to Barlows with Bro. Nathanial Baldwin who is the inventor of the Radio we work at. I spoke to him about getting one of the new houses (near the plant) to live in and was told they were spoken for many times. I cranked up the Ford and took John and Wives and family and Bro. Bateman and wife with my own family to Uncle Moroni's where we talked much on the prevailing conditions and the gospel and wondered why Bro. Wooley don't come from the east. A Conspiracy seems to be working against him and also Bro. Baldwin. Vergel was with us also. In the p.m. my

family and I drove to Salt Lake City via N.E. part of city looking for 216 Almond St., but finally (after taking Vergel to the Bamberger Depot for Farmington) found the St. N. of the Temple Square and found the 216 where we found Uncle Warner Porter[136], Aunt Mary[137] and Margie at home. (2 young women were sick in bed there and some friends were visiting). We made only a short visit then went to 4th South and 2nd West where we met Aunt Laura Porter[138] and cousin Gertrude Porter Wilson[139] and children. Then back to Uncle Rone's and took the folks home and stayed at Barlows again. We keep expecting our Thurman house to be ready but nothing more done yet. The day was cold with a wind from the north and rain.

Apr. 23. After work each evening I find plenty to do cleaning up around and Tommy (Mariott) and I built a chicken run for Barlows and fixed things up some. Ate dinner at Barlows with the folks and Bro. John T. Clark and Henry Southworth who are deeply intrested in the much talked of mining projects with Bro. Baldwin and John (Barlow) and others. (My father told me some time ago that John had made him a present of 5,000 shares of the stock. This, however is a secret so far.)

Apr. 24. The spirit against the religious belief of Bro. Baldwin and a few others of us is growing intense sometimes. (This belief is the pure and undefiled gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ as revealed to the Prophet Joseph Smith, i.e. a fullness of it.) In little arguments, some of the fellow tuners condemn me severely. Claude Wheate, Milton Walker and others didn't have quite so much to say. After work I went to the house at Thurmans and planted some seeds in the garden spot. My wife is continually worrying over the children quarreling with little Ruth and Susie Barlow, and the house and many other things.

I took Aunt Elva and little Kathleen, Aunt Susie and Winnie, also Annie (Ada's sister who lives at Barlows) to the Pantages Theatre at night. The show was excellent but Winnie couldn't stay it thru on account of sickness. Father and John B. stayed with our children.

Apr. 25. After work I rode to Salt Lake City with Bro. Baldwin in his Dodge car (truck) and looked around 1st West St. for a Water jacket for our Majestic Range but didn't make any definate [sic] arrangements for one. Rode back to 33rd So. Highland Drive on the Street Car No. 26 and found my family not feeling well, so I put them all to bed. They soon felt Better so I went at 8 p.m. to the regular meeting of the few who come in the Omega Office and had a most intresting discussion, principally on the statement from the Doctrine and Covenants, viz. "put your house in order" etc. (i.e. praying and teaching our children to do it, Keeping the Sabbath Day holy and other duties of the Latter Day Saints, the sacrament and Word of Wisdom also). A few people were present whom I have not seen before.

Apr. 26. After Work we found little Susie Barlow so sick that we all worried. John had gone to the mines. I tried to find where to call him but didn't know where, but after talking with Father and Uncle Rone I called the Farmington Garage and ordered a message via a messenger to John to come home at once. (I phoned from Bishop Capson's.) Tommy had gone himself to take the word via the train. I ate supper at Uncle Rone's. Cliff Parish, a good friendly and very accommodating neighbor, came and offered his service with his car. So he and Uncle Rone and I went to meet the train but John came direct in a car. While a number of Brethren were present, We administered to the baby who was continually groaning with pain. I annointed [sic] with oil and John sealed the annointing and the little one was relieved very soon and improved from then on till it was running around the next day. It's mother (Ada) came home at noon via the O-SL from Tremonton.

Apr. 27. After work we piled our bedding and things in the car and went to the Thurman house intending to stay but found a man there papering and fixing up, so we went back to Barlows for one more night.

Apr. 28. Father, having recieved word from home that my sister Genevieve was very ill, went home on the train immeadeately after work, while my family and I went back to the house and stayed (camped) there for the first night. Our house in much disorder but glad that we were here and all well and thankful to the Lord for it all. Our dear little Boys J. L. (Jr.) and Edson have been taught to pray and they do it wonderfully well and say their prayers upon going to bed, and our sweet little baby Kathryn is learning fast to talk and tries to immitate [sic] almost every word and deed. Winnie and I feel that they are surely a blessing to us and we guard them jealously against dangers and evil and pray for them always.

Apr. 29. Sunday. We prayed for the spirit of the Sabbath to attend us, but under the circumstances we could hardly refrain from doing some straightening up of things for a while so the place would seem like home a little bit at least. Mrs. Pearl Thurman (landlady) wanted to do some work here at the house but I asked her if she wouldn't at least do it on Monday

and she consented. We all bathed in the big tub (a rare treat), our little ones nearly scared to death of so much water. In the p.m. we drove to Holliday and visited Bro. George Andrus and sister Elizabeth and his three fine little daughters Leona, Mildred, and Ione. Then via a round about way thru Union we visited Sister Delila Grimstad and family. Andrew[140] (husband) is just recuperating from a hard spell of Flu and Pneumonia and feels very week [sic] and nervous. All the others feeling fine. Had some discussion on polygamy and seeming conditions and then drove home via Murray and Holliday.

Apr. 30. At work as usual and having a hard time getting my work to pass inspection. The phones somehow don't seem to match up right etc. I prayed hard and worked hard and my darling Wife did too. In the evening after work Father and I planted some onions and a few other garden seeds altho the ground is somewhat wet from the Sunday's rain.

May 1. A little better success at work altho not satisfied. A Perfect May Day. All the earth looks beautiful. The large green field of lucern joining us on the south is beautiful. The gorgeous array of muli [sic] colored blossoms on the many orchards to the southwest of us and the gentle zephyr carrying the fragrance of it all around us makes life seem worth living. A letter from Mother Dear brings repeated news of Genevieve's serious illness. We all feel quite worried over and pray for her welfare. The others seem quite well.

May 2. After work We (family and I and Father) drove to Murray via Holliday and did a little shopping. The usual Wednesday evening meeting was held, but [neither] I nor Winnie could attend on account of too many things to do. I purchased a roller for our clothes wringer and it took consid-erable time to put it together. Today Bert Barlow and his foreman and some others herd [sic] some trouble and there was considerable talk all over the works - mostly against the Barlows. The feeling is quite bitter sometimes.

May 3. At work more willing discussion against Bert Barlow and others who believe that way too. Pay day. I recieved $19.50. The $25.00 I had formerly borrowed was deducted as I requested before. Worked intensely hard on the phones but it seems only a little success is achieved.

May 4. This is the last day for many. For me only 2 pairs were rejected and 36 OK. My wife feels quite miserable a good part of the time and the time draws near for another welcome babe to be born. Father slept at our place tonight for the first time. We're always glad to have him here.

May 5. Quite successful to-day at my work. I've prayed and worked hard for it so it makes me feel much better when success comes. Father and I planted more garden stuff altho the ground is quite dry and very hard in some places.

May 6. Sunday. Father cut my hair and we two attended Sunday School. Also observed the fast day until noon. We also attended the Fast Meeting service at 2 p.m. where several good testamonies were borne. The attitude of a goodly number of the people is very friendly and showed it by introducing themselves to us and shaking hands. After meeting we drove down to Barlows and Uncle Rone's. (Father and I brot a bed from there to our place and fixed it up.) We listened to the reading of one of the 'Spencers Letters' which was very good and reasoned on the truths of Mormonism. We also saw and read from the Historical Record many affadavits [sic] and statements concerning the wives of the Prophet Joseph Smith and there were 27 wives here shown. Bro. John Barlow and Bro. Dan Bateman have just been to Centerville and have visited Bro. (Apostle) John Wooley and have brot word back from him for us brethren to get busy and live the whole law because the time was soon to come when men would be needed but we could not be used unless we were qualified by so living.

The wind nearly always comes at a lively gale at night so when our windows are open we have plenty of good clean fresh air.

May 7. At work as usual but we're told there wouldn't be work for us until Thursday on account of moving into the new shops. Father being quite homesick and my sister Genevieve being seriously ill for several weeks made him say he was going home tomorrow. But just as he had retired to bed John Y. and Uncle Rone came up and Father arose and talked a few minutes and John asked Father to go with him to the Mines in the morning and Father consented.

Each day as I return from work, in fact almost every time I go away even for a very little while and come home, my darling little children all come running and shower me with hugs and kisses, and for this I am truly grateful. They surely add to the joyousness and beauty of life. Also My Dear Wife (Winnie) always has a loving wife's greeting for me. Heaven bless their loving hearts. Almost every evening they beg for stories and I almost feel like a crimnal [sic] because I haven't learned enough for them. They have been told many times some stories of the Lord Jesus and they always crave more.

May 8. I spent the greater part of the day at home. Worked around the place fixing up a few things. Cut the little lawn plots and sprinkled the flowers etc. until about noon when Bro. Cordon Midgley (a fellow tuner at the Raido plant and a son of our shift boss) came to help me fix up the old car. We ate dinner, then overhauled some parts of the engine which took us till night to do it.

May 9. As this is the regular day for irrigating, I with my three children went to the top of the hill east of our house where the little tots was in their glee picking wild flowers with me. I irrigated some of our garden so the seeds would sprout. In the p.m. my family, Susie, Ada, and Annie Barlow and the little baby girls Ruth and Susie and I drove to Sandy via Murray and Midvale and Holliday. In Sandy we visited Delila Grimstad and family and found Bro.-in-Law Andrew slowly improving in health. Delila, Winnie, and I visited Dr. Jensen and made arrangements for his assistance when our next baby was to be born.

I could hardly get any power out of the engine of my car, but we got home OK and ate supper at Barlows. Met a Sister Parish there also. After putting my darlings all to bed, I rode my wheel down to Ianthus Barlows and attended a very good testamony meeting in the which Bro. Nathanial Baldwin and others spoke much upon the fullness of the Gentiles and the Indians part in this dispensation. I also bore my testamony. This is the first time since coming to this locality. John Barlow presided.

May 10. My family and I drove to Sugar House where I paid the Hansen Auto Co. $10.00 on my note for the car. I should have paid $18.43 but promised to pay the balance about the 18th or 19th. We then drove to 4th So. 2nd West in Salt Lake City and Found Aunt Laura Porter and Cousin Gertrude Wilson and family all feeling fine. We ate dinner with them and talked on some of the principles of the gospel, then I drove to North Salt Lake and had carburetor trouble for about an hour then drove on to Farmington and up the canyon to the camp where I found Father, Vergel, Ronald, Jack, and others feeling fine. Uncles Israel and John Yeates arrived there just ahead of me. The road was a hard steep one for a car but I made it OK. After a short visit we ate supper, then a Bro. Richardson and I rode down the canyon and I came back to Salt Lake and brot my family home.

May 11. I reported for work at 7 a.m. and was again informed by my foreman Frank Russel that there would be no work till Monday. I talked with Bro. Bateman about some things and he suggested that we fast and pray, and if my wife desires, [she] be administered to for her health. Also pray for the health of Genevieve who is no better as a letter from Mother states. I then drove to 266 Hollywood Ave. where I helped Bro. Cord Midgley clean up some of his rooms by scrubbing and Kalsomining[22] [sic]. Winnie was washed and annointed for the coming of the baby today by Sisters Susie, Ada and Belva Barlow. I took Aunt Elva to Sugar House to do some shopping, then talked with Uncle Rone. Retired at 10:20.

May 12. Family and I bundled up just for a ride to Salt Lake City to take Susie, Annie, and Ada and children to the Electric train where they were going to Ogden, but while riding down 33rd South Street to State Street we decided to go on to Ogden too. Aunt Susie paid $5.00 for gas, oil and an inner tube. We had a blow out at North Salt Lake while crossing rough R.R. crossings. It delayed our trip for about 1 hour then we went on (10 people in our little Ford but as the roads were paved we went right along). The car makes a grinding howl in the gearing but is fine other wise. We met Leland Taggart in Ogden (Susie's Brother). We found Aunt Phoebe and Asenath[141] and 3 girls at 634 Kershaw St. where my Family stayed while the Barlow women and I rode on out to Taylor (a settlement 7 miles west of Ogden) where we found Sister Rhoda Mills (Susie's Sister) and 3 children feeling fine. We visited for about 3 hours, ate dinner, and returned to Ogden via a detour route on account of road pavement near the Sugar Factory. We visited Aunt Eliza and Shurley and Vivian Cantwell at their cozy little home on 2015 Monroe St., then to Aseneth's where she wouldn't let us go without supper. So we left Ogden at 6:40 p.m. and reached Salt Lake just at dark about 8 oclock. The children were tired and sleepy but we reached home OK.

May 13. Sunday. Winnie was feeling quite miserable so I didn't try to attend church at all. I just cleaned up and stayed around home. It is Mothers Day and a special program is given at the church. About 2:30 p.m. I drove down to Barlows and Batemans and brot John Barlow and wives [and] Dan Bateman and wife to our home where we (after fasting all day) had prayer, then we three Brethren administered to Winnie for her health. John annoint-

---

22 "Kalsomining": Calcimining; type of painting (like white-washing).

ed with oil and Dan sealed the annointing. We talked on gospel subjects then prepared a moderate supper for all. I took the folks back home and at 9 oclock p.m. I met the street car and brot Father up. He just returned from Millville. Genevieve seems no better. We pray daily for her. Father and I ate supper then went to bed about 11 oclock.

May 14. Winnie has been suffering nearly all night with pains incident to the labor pains of childbirth, so we could see labor had come in real earnest. About 5 oclock I went after Aunt Susie and telephoned for the Dr. Jensen of Sandy who soon came. After intense suffering that womankind is subject to at such times, a dear precious little boy baby was born at 7:10 a.m. and began to cry immeadeately on arrival. He is fine and OK, for which we feel very thankful. We've prayed earnestly for this being well born and a noble intelligent and obedient spirit for our baby and we feel that our prayers have been heard and answered. I soon started looking for help for the house. Father visited with the children (J., Edson, and Kathryn) and I [went] to Salt Lake City. He went with Ianthus Barlow and others to the Mines while we went to Uncle Warner Porter's at 316 Almond St. where I expected Malita (a daughter) to go with me, but as she is in Midvale nursing her sick sister, she couldn't come. So I drove to 811 West North Temple St. and found Old Sister Aaron (whom I knew and stayed with several times while on a mission in Kelsey, Texas). Olive Aaron Westley (her daughter) I thot would come, but because of several difficulties she couldn't come either. So we returned home and Aunt Susie consented to stay until she was called away or till I could get someone.

May 15. Wife is suffering intensely from after pains. Dr. Jensen came again to-day and wife is improving. Bro. Dan Bateman came up and told me that some of the men were at work at the plant and said for me to come on as soon I could leave. I went down and worked the p.m. then helped around the place.

May 16. At work again. I've been off 7 days and our money is extremely scarce, so wife and I prayed and prayed each day. After I had spent the last $.25 for milk, we rec'd a letter from Joe Anderson and wife and a check for $30.00 for old Boss (cow), so our prayer was answered. After work I went to see Clara Barlow to come and help us with the house, but she could not come but recommended a Miss Faulkner southeast of the church house, so I went to see her. She wasn't at home but her parents said they would see her about it. Aunt Susie stays here as jolly as ever and sings and makes the world happy. A Metropolitan Nurse comes each day and dresses Winnie and baby.

May 17. Worked again to-day, and after work I learned thru Israel Barlow that Vergel was at the LDS Hospital with a broken leg. I hurried home and drove to town (Sugar House) where I paid $8.43 on my car, got some gas and a few things, and drove on to Salt Lake City to a hospital at North part of the city but learned it wasn't the LDS but the St. Marks (Catholic). I did some shopping then found the LDS Hospital on 9th Ave and C St., and on the 5th floor I found Vergel feeling fair. The hurt was mostly in the ankle but was not causing so much pain. I left there at dusk and drove to Sugar House during a very fast thunder storm and waited at a drug store for a while, then went south to Windor ward. After considerable chasing and inquiring, I found the house of Aunt Mary Jones (Winnie's relative). I met some of the family who seemed very nice. I tried to get one of the two girls Flora or Thora to come work for us, but neither could come. It was 10 p.m. when I reached home.

May 18. At work and Pay Day so the few days brot me a check of $24.50 for which I am very thankful. I obtained the help of Hazel Barlow (Israel and Belva's daughter), only 12 years old but was surely good. I brot Aunts Belva, Ada, and May and kiddies up to see Winnie and took them back, also Aunt Susie. (Many men were laid off the works. Only Bro. Baldwin kept us on.)

May 19. At Work again and after work I proceeded to plant some tomato plants, and as I was doing so, My Mother Dear, Clarence and Violet and tiny baby (Hazel), Martha and Fawn drove up. I was indeed happily surprised to see them. Clarence and I finished planting and drove to Highland drive and did some shopping. We spent a very enjoyable evening. Martha, Fawn, Violet and Clarence all slept in one bed, [and] Mother and Father (who came from the canyon about 9 oclock) and Kathryn on the sleeping porch. J. and Edson slept on the floor, so we fared very well after all.

May 19. [sic—same date twice] Father, Clarence, Violet, Martha, Fawn and I attended Sunday School and had a pleasant time there. In the theological, Bro. Ralph Seeley (1st asst. Supt.) conducted. The lesson was the 132nd Section of Doc. and Cov., and he told the class that that section did not state nor infer that a man could not obtain the highest glory in the Celestial Kingdom without living in plural marriage, etc. etc., [and] many other things pertaining to it. At noon Uncle Rone, John Y., Jack and Ronald all came and ate

dinner with us. We were all preparing to go see Vergel at the Hospital when Father and I ran on to him at Uncle Rones. His foot and lower leg (right) is in a cast. We greeted him with pleasure. Aunt Elva stayed with Winnie and children while Martha, Fawn, Uncle Rone, Vergel and I in my car, and Father, Mother, Clarence, and Violet in his car drove up Parleys Canyon past the power dam and up on to the Lincoln Highway and north along the mountains (east of Salt Lake City) to the mouth of Emigration Canyon and visited the statue on the exact spot where Pres. Brigham Young seen a vision and said, "This is the place." Then we went thru Fort Douglas and west thru upper Salt Lake City and thru the State Capitol Building, thence thru Liberty Park and home again and ate sandwiches. All the folks spent the evening at John's where they held a meeting.

May 20. Fawn is staying with us, and all the other folks (including Vergel) came thru the shops while we were working, then went for home. Fawn and I washed our clothes while Father planted potatoes.

May 21. After work Father and I fixed up the car a little and drove to the Power Plant in Farmington Canyon. We met Uncles John and Israel going up with a load of hay with a four-horse team. We walked on ahead of them up to the camp. Met Bro. John T. Clark and the boys and gathered up Vergels things (clothes) and in the dark we walked back down the canyon. Had a little trouble with the lights, then came on back home reaching there about 11 p.m.

May 22. Each day I hear some unkindly remarks by Harvey Brown (mostly) and other boys of the tuning department about Bro. Bateman, or Barlow, or Baldwin or some of "the gang" as they call us (those who believe and stand for the full law of the gospel). Bro. Bateman and May have a fine son born to them this a.m. All are feeling fine.

At 8 p.m. Father and I went down to the Omega Office and attended the regular Wed. Evening meeting where the principles of the gospel are discussed. At this meeting Bro. Lizenbee from Arizona reported that as he was in the temple at Salt Lake City this day (May 22, 1923) it was officially told to him that the Presidency of the Church and the Quorum of the Twelve have met and decided that the Garments of the Holy Priesthood could be cut off at the knee and at the elbow and the collar could be cut off and the neck cut low but should show the marks, and one could use either strings or buttons as they desire. There was present at the meeting Bro. Israel Barlow ([who] conducted) and wife Belva, Nathan Clark, ____ Lizenbee, Don LaBaron, Father, Uncle Rone, Hyrum Bitters, Bro. Bateman, Newel and Owen Barlow (Israel's sons by Joan), Nathanial Baldwin and wife Josephine, Aunt Elva and children, Sr. Young, Bro. Mortensen and wife of Los Angeles, Cal., Bro. and Sister Miller, and myself. We discussed this action of the Garments the whole time for 2 1/2 hours. Bro. Bateman was sad and cried and said he knew something was coming and the great test was on. Evidence after evidence was given, each with a testamony that those garments were sacred and were a protection to the wearer and should not be marred nor changed by cutting at all. Many times have I heard this thot forcefully told by temple Presidents and workers and Bishops, but low [sic] the house of God is getting out of order so that the fulfillment of Sec. 85 of the Doc. and Cov. must be near at hand.

Owen Barlow showed to the class a copy of the Doc. and Cov. which was found and was the only thing of the whole household that didn't burn up with a house in England. After the fire had all died away and persons were kicking around in the ruins, this book was found not even scorched. Bro. Mortenson talked forceful and intresting as the closing thots. We sang "Up Awake Ye Defenders of Zion." (I brot home a sack of Oranges, Bananas and Strawberries from Bro. Bateman as a kindly token from him to Winnie.)

May 23. At work again after which we dug away at the garden killing weeds and planting potatoes. Also on the 24th about the same. Today the whole shops have found out about the garments and are discussing pro and con, mostly greatly surprised at the action of the Church Leaders. We wish Bro. Wooley was here among us. He seems a source of inspiration and comfort. Bro. Brown and Cowley and their clique are planing [sic] against Bro. Baldwin and the Barlows and those who sympathize with them. This thot I gather from remarks of Harvey Brown of our tuning department. Time will tell.

Mrs. Thurman (our land lady) has her old dog Ben home again from the dog Hospital where he was taken for treatment of the mange, but he isn't cured. She (Mrs. Thurman) don't believe in raising a family and has often told us so. Rather dogs, altho her children Bessie and Billy are nearly grown ups and are nice to us.

May 26. We are off the works at noon to- day. Father went to SLC with Uncle Rone and Elva in their new Chevrolet Car while Fawn and I cleaned up the home and I worked in the garden. Winnie is up for a little while today.

May 27. Sunday. As per previous arrangements of our Brethren and Sister Friends, we are fasting for

my sister Genevieve who don't seem to get any better from her long sickness. Father and Fawn went to Sunday School while I stayed with my Wife and family as they were not able to go. At 2 p.m. Father and Fawn attended a fast meeting for Genevieve held at Bro. Millers. At home we held prayer as they did at the meeting and [are] anxiously hoping for her recovery. We ate dinner about 5:30 p.m. and spent the evening in reading. Bro. Geo. Andrus and mother and his 3 girls and 2 sisters paid us a a visit to-day.

May 28. At work again. I'm making better progress in my work by having more phones pass the test. Considerable talk in our room about a rumor that someone talked in tongues foretelling the collapsing of Salt Air Resort. Harvey Brown discrediting it as only junk. We (none of us) know of it's authenticity.

May 29. Working again as usual. Father got some steel filings in his eye which caused him considerable pain. Sylmar (my 5th Bro.) came up and we three (Father, Sylmar and I) went to town where Dr. McHugh fixed up his eye. Sr. Susie Barlow went with us also.

May 30. Decoration Day. Most of the force didn't work to-day but the Tuners and a few others did. We had a good day. Father and Sylmar spent the day in the City looking around.

May 31. Working again. Sylmar rode my bicycle to 9th So. 4th E. where he went home with Ellis Sheffer in a beet rack. We've had considerable rain of late so the weather is quite cold and Winnie feels it keenly. We learned from Sylmar that Genevieve was much better and was so much better about 4 oclock Sunday (last) that she could sit up to the table and eat with the family, so our prayers were heard and the Lord has answered them the very hour of the meeting and prayer.

Jun. 1. At work today. We rec'd our pay checks and I find that I am the lowest paid man in the department altho my production is ahead of two others. LeRoy Yeates[142] came up looking for us, and he, with John Barlow and Father and I, went to town and did some shopping. We ate supper at the New York Cafe with John. I visited for a few moments Alma and Gertrude Wilson and family.

Jun. 2. Worked until noon and shortly Father and Fawn with John Barlow, Uncle Rone and Family drove to Cache Valley and home in Uncle Rone's car. I paid Mrs. Thurman $20.00 rent until July 1st or June 29th. Paid Fawn $5.00. I worked in the Garden all afternoon and cleaned up at night.

Jun. 3. Sunday. I fasted until about 3 p.m. I took a bottle of oil to the church to be consecrated. Also paid Bp. Capson $6.00 tithing. Tended Uncle Rone's chickens and read and slept nearly all day. LeRoy Yeates came along and stayed all night with us. About 9 oclock Father and Fawn with Uncle Rone and Elva drove up having just arrived from Cache Valley. They found all feeling fine generally.

Jun. 4. At work as usual, tuning F and (?) G phones. After work we, the tuners, practised Base Ball on the school grounds.

Jun. 5. I sent $10.00 to Dr. C. C. Jensen of Sandy. Each day I try to do some work in the garden planting and fixing it up better and Father generally helping me.

Jun. 6. After work at the plant and more garden work. Father, Fawn and I attended the class meeting in the Omega Office where a fair sized crowd (about 14) were present. A very good lesson on the Doc. and Cov. was conducted by Israel Barlow Jr.

Jun. 7. Almost every day at noon we (Raido Workers) play ball for recreation. Father and I when together are nearly always discussing the signs of the times in which we live.

Our tiny precious baby has a bad cold and don't seem to get any better for several days. The wind nearly always blows considerable at night and quits at sunrise, which comes about 5:45 a.m.

The farmers are beginning to cut hay. The crops are beautiful as the weather is warm and an Electric shower comes nearly every night lately and loud crashes of thunder come frequently. My family are generally well and strong and its a thrill of love and thankfulness that I have for them. Little Kathryn is learning to put words to-gether and pleads to say the prayer which we seldom miss having before breakfast and supper. J.L. (Jr.) is quite robust and strong while Edson is fine too but not quite so husky as Jos. L. is, and the three of them are playing out doors nearly the whole day every day. Altho we live where few people are, there are a goodly number of automobiles pass by, and J.L.(Jr.) nearly got run over by one. He ran out in the road just in time to face it close up. He wasn't hurt but it scared his Mother (Winnie) badly. He is also a real questionaire [sic] from morning till night, asking such philosophical quizzers as these: "Daddy What makes the Mountains stand up? If all the rocks were off would they fall down? What makes the strawberries get

red?" (At this his mother answered, "Why, the sunshine does." Then he quickly asked, "Well when the sun goes down does the red go off?") "Daddy what is this pipe made of? How did a man make it? Has Father in Heaven got lots of little babies?" and, "Will he send us another one like he sent this one?" and a hundred questions as to where the baby came from and thousands of real questions about everything he sees and many things the natural eye can't see. So I'm often puzzled and stumped to know how to answer them so he will understand.

J.L. is much afraid of the darkness and thinks about coyotes and all sorts of animals coming. Evidently someone has scared him with these stories. Edson and Kathryn are not afraid of the dark but will walk around in the dark anytime.

Jun. 8. Friday. Just as work quit at 4 p.m., Father told me that Bro. Wooley (Lorin) had come back from Chicago. So We went back down to the shops where I listened to him tell of a prospective boom for the business if the officials of the Raido Co. would listen to him. I was introduced by Father and shook hands with him and consider I have now met a great man, altho many of the fellows who work here make unkind remarks and slams about him whenever his name is mentioned.

Jun. 9. Worked till noon. Had thots of going on a hike with some of the employees to Mt. Timpenogas [sic] but didn't go. In the p.m. Clarence Wayman came along, and after some fixing up we (Father, Fawn, Clarence and I) drove to Salt Lake City, also Winnie and all the children, where Winnie and I had Dr. Thomas fix her teeth a little. Its MIA conference at the big tabernacle so we saw many people around there. Met Lellie Jorgensen (Winnie's Cousin from Logan) and took her home to Wilson's, then we went for home. We met Uncle Mart Olson and Grandma Jessop, LaVere and Cleo who just arrived. Clarence came and stayed with us.

Jun. 10. Sunday. Clarence, Father, Fawn and I drove to the Tabernacle and with a number of Mill creek friends sat in the east end of the Gallery and listened to the conference which was well attended. It is a most inspiring sight to see 10,000 people seated in this wonderful building, the aisles full, all eagerly listening to the speakers. We met several old Millville friends, Bro. Charles Anderson and wife (Hidvie), Bro Jas. A. Hovey, Bishop and Sr. Scott, also Henry Belnap and Willis Humphreys, Mark Golightly, Agnes and other acquaintances. Uncle Mart, LaVere, Cleo, Clarence, Fawn and I ate dinner at a cafeteria in the old Lion House, after which we looked around the city a little. From the roof of Hotel Utah we got a good general view of the city and the beautiful temple grounds and then went thru the Capitol Bldg. Then Clarence went for Cache Valley with Glenden St[e]iner (our cousin). I listened for a while to the conference and saw Sister Olive Aaron Westley and her sister (Mrs. Cantrell). Brot Israel Barlow and Wife (Belva) and daughter (Hazel) and Father Home. Uncle Mart and Cleo stayed with us at night so we had a good visit.

Jun. 11. We worked as usual. Grandma Jessop stayed at Uncle Rones while the other folks who came went on home.

After work Bro. Wooley, Alma Hansen, Father and I visited Grandma Jessop, then Bro. Wooley and I watched a Base Ball Game (Baldwin Raido Team vs. American Smelting and Refining Co.). Bro. Wooley is a real Booster for all clean athletic Sports. A third Baseman ran over Bro. Wooley and tumbled him over. A few minutes later I heard Ralph Seeley make very unkindly, sneeringly, laughing remarks about it against Bro. Wooley.

Jun. 12. Working again. Also on the 13th, and as a meeting [was] previously arranged to be held at our house, we ate supper early and made preparation. My darling Wife has prepared the big room and with Fawn has gathered flowers and dressed the children. I drove down to the train at Highland Drive on 33rd St. but found no one, so took Susie, Ada and children, Belva, Bro. and Sister Bateman and Baby home and found some other people present, Bros. Hyrum Bitters and friend, a Bro. Petersen, Bro. Vic Cox and wife and daughter. Bro. Kilgrove [Kilgrow][143] came also and Bro. and Sister Miller, Uncle Rone and Elva and family with Grandma Jessop. All these were present with my Father and my family, and Fawn and I went again to meet the train and met John Barlow, so he was present too. I took charge and conducted the meeting as follows: 8:15 p.m., Song - "Let Zion in Her Beauty Rise"; Prayer - Jos. S. Jessop; Song - "We Thank Thee O God for a Prophet". I then bade all the folks welcome and bore my testamony after which others spoke of their own free will in the order here given. After me, Bro. Kilgrove, Petersen, Bateman, Belva Barlow, Bro. Miller, John Barlow, Bateman and by request Grandma Jessop.

Sister Susie Barlow led in the singing of all the songs. We spent about 2 hours in the meeting and sang Doxology. Uncle Rone pronounced the Benediction and the folks all went for home.

Jun. 14. At work again and nothing unusual happening. I get in little arguments with some of the boys while at work and feel I'd like to tell them some things I know but am prompted not to say much.

Jun. 15. Not much stir only the old Routine of work. Fawn is working at John Barlows.

Jun. 16. Off work at noon. Father went with Uncle Rone, Elva and babies, Grandma and Belva off for Cache Valley, but Uncle Rone got scared out by a rainstorm that came up while they were in Salt Lake City so they all came back. After the shower I took Susie and Ada to the city and did some shopping. Came home and bathed the children and went to bed. (It seems a rather cold June on account of so many rain storms.) I reported at 11:30 p.m. at the Plant where I was night watchman with Bro. Bateman. Bro. Scott off duty for this shift. We looked over everything then sat in a little dark room by a fire and talked to Bro. Bateman and every little while look around the plant. At 3:30 a.m. we turned all the lights off as the morning dawn shone light enough to see. About 6:10 Bro. Bateman said "sleep a while if you like" so I slept for a few minutes at a time and was in a nap when Bro. Capson (the day watchman) came in.

Jun. 17. At 7 oclock I went for home and with Father I attended priesthood meeting with the Elders Quorum of the Mill Creek ward, then Sunday School. Bro. Hugh J. Cannon was present. We all went and ate dinner with Susie and Ada Barlow, then we all went to Salt Lake City to find Uncle Warner Porter but found no one home so we visited Liberty Park for a while. I took J., Edson, Kathryn and Ruth (Barlow) to see the animals. It was a great sight for them and amid the throngs of people. Then home and up around by the mouth of Mill Creek Canyon. I took my family home then obtained an old Harness from Mr. Faulker to help Mrs. Thurman with the hay crop.

Jun. 18. Pay day at the shop. I rec'd $52.00 for 13 days work. All the other tuners recieve $4.50 per day but me. I spoke to my foreman (Frank Russel) who said I should get more and he would see what he could do for me. I rode my wheel to Sugar House, Paid $13.43 on the car, $3.00 for the Bed Repair and sent $20.00 home to Mother for Father. Did a little shopping then home. I also paid Mrs. Brown $10.92 for our store bill.

Jun. 19. At work and working in the garden. I spent about 1 hour fixing up an old harness and seeing Mr. Stamps for Mrs. Thurman about a mower and getting the hay cut, but so far nothing much has been done.

Jun. 20. After work Vergel came up, his foot still in the cast. He didn't see the Dr. as expected. At night he stayed with the children while Father, Winnie and baby and I attended a very good meeting at the Omega office where a goodly no. were present. I gave current events previous to a lengthy rendition of the lesson (on Doc. and Cov. Sec. 1) by Sr. Belva Barlow who is surely apt in such things. Those present discussed my own case and encouraged me to live the full law and [said] that I would be able to do so. Bro. Wooley said that all the revelations that came to the Prophets of this dispensation came thru the Prophet Joseph Smith. The rain came down in torrents and does quite often.

Jun. 21. After work to-day I rode a little horse to Mr. Stamps for a mower and rake for Mrs. Thurman but found things not ready as she expected, so didn't get anything to start work in her hay.

Jun. 22. Worked in the garden some pulling weeds out of the strawberry patch until night.

Jun. 23. Off work at Noon. Vernon Neves came up to see Vergel. We all hurried and took Father to the Bamberger Depot where he boarded the train for home at 2 p.m. Then all the rest of us (Family, Vergel, Vernon, and I) drove to Sandy to Grimstads where we spent a couple of hours picking strawberries as per previous arrangement. We saw all the folks there except Katie (who has left home to live with other people). We picked 3 1/2 cases of Berries and paid $2.80 for them and came back home and found that Uncle Rone had a mishap with his car and broke one rear wheel off so didn't go to Cache Valley as expected. Vernon stayed with us and we cleaned the berries at night.

Jun. 24. I hurried away to take Fawn and Grandma to the train. We drove to the train 8 1/4 miles in 20 minutes. The folks had about 2 minutes left to board the train, so we were all OK. Vergel and Vernon went to Vernon's Aunt Emaline Kinney, east side of City and County building, then I spent about an hour talking to Uncle Warner and Aunt Mary Porter at their home. Saw Malita and Roxey[144] too. Then came home and in the p.m. we (family and I) visited Aunt Mary Jones and family in Winder Ward. After supper at about 4 p.m. and a good visit with the folks, we stopped at John Barlows where Winnie and children stayed while Susie and I went up to Meeting at the Ward House. A Stake High Councilman one, Geo. Woolley, preached a sermon against plural marriage and in favor of the Manifesto, leaving the people to understand that it was a Revelation from the

Lord. He denounced those who had entered it, to which a loud Amen came from the congregation. But some of us know better. A Bro. Smoot also talked. His talk was good. Family and I then drove to Highland Drive where we met Father coming from Cache Valley. We all came home happy.

Jun. 25. At work as usual tuning the phones. I made arrangements with Wm. Maxwell of Miller Ward (a fellow Raido tuner) to use his team in Thurman's hay. So as Mrs. Thurman is overly anxious for something to be done, I tried hard to get help, so Maxwell brot his team and Rack. We trailed a mower from Mr. Stamps and began work in the hay. I worked until 10:20 p.m.

Jun. 26. We worked until 10 oclock and all the shop were given a lay off for the rest of the day to go to the city and greet the President of the United States Warren G. Harding. I hurried home and worked in the hay for Mrs. Thurman until quite late p.m.

Jun. 27. Spent evening at Barlows singing etc.

Jun. 28. After working time at the shops, We (Cordon Midgley and I) relanded my car which took us the whole evening to do (until dark). Then having been invited, we all (Bro. Wooley, Bro. Miller and wife, Uncle Rone and family, Sr. Taylor (Ellen), Bro. Nathanial Baldwin and wife (Sr. Josephine Steed), John Y. and wives) attended a surprise party on Sr. Laura Smith Barlow (Ianthas' plural Wife). Bro. Southworth was there also and played well on his accordion. Sr. Gamble also, as jolly as ever, and others.

Jun. 29. After working hours, I took Winnie to Dr. Thomas, Dentist in ZCMI bldg., where she had a wisdom tooth pulled. She has suffered much of late with the tooth ache and she almost fainted when it was pulled. Father had discovered several loose and worn out parts to the (Thurman's) mower so he has been over-hauling it. We both worked until about 10 p.m. at it by the aid of a light on a long cord from the house.

Jun. 30. Off at noon as usual. We worked in the hay from 2 p.m. to 7 p.m., piling up the hay as green as possible. There were Bill Maxwell on the mower, Billie Thurman on the rake, [and] Father, David Reader and I piling, so we did a lot of work. Bathed and cleaned up for Sunday.

Jul 1. Father, Vergel and I attended Sunday School. Winnie and I attended Fast Meeting at 2 p.m. ere we had our darling baby blessed by several Brethren called by Bishop Capson (myself being mouth). We named him Don Stephen Jessop (Don by choice of a cut of paper drawn by George Andrus to settle the choice of three names which we could hardly decide upon (viz. Don, Lorin, and Isaac), and Steven after Sr. Susie Steven Barlow who was the nurse at his birth). Bro. Bateman had his blessed also and there were nine blessed today in East Mill Creek. We left the meeting. Bro. Bateman and wife and Winnie and Baby, Kathryn, Edson and Vergel went for Centerville (Father and Little J. having gone on the train) where we attended a good meeting at the home of Bro. John Woolley. Bro. Bateman conducted the meeting and related the time when the Lord Jesus Christ and the Prophet Joseph Smith visited and Conversed with Pres. John Taylor nearly the whole of one night Sept. 26, 1886 in this same house. Pres. Taylor was in hiding from wicked men who sought his life for living the Patriarchal Law of Marriage, but he would not forsake it in the least. Bro. Lorin Wooley (son of John), then a body guard of Pres. Taylor, testified to this story also. We listened with intrest to the discussion of the new LDS garment question, and again these old men (personal friends and guards of the Prophet) bore testamony that the old style was that worn by the Prophet Joseph Smith, Brigham Young and John Taylor, and they were complete with collar, full length arm and leg. Bro. Wooley wouldn't say much on account of his spirit of discernment—said there was somebody present who should not be to such a meeting. We learned afterward (were told) that a woman was present who had apostatized from the church. We rec'd the inference that some garments would yet be made with only a strap over the shoulder and that there would be women ordained to the priesthood by some leaders of the church and other things. Sr. Cox was administered to for her health.

On the way going to and from Centerville we had much tire trouble and we had to buy 2 new tubes and do lots of fixing, so it was late when we reached home. Bro. Bateman was a good Samaritan and wouldn't let me pay for them.

Jul 2. Nothing much happening other than usual, only people (men) talking about the Dempsy-Gibbons fight due to come off on July 4th. Also much planning for outings. Father and I hauled hay every chance we got in, both early morning and after work.

Jul 3. About the same as 2nd.

Jul 4. Instead of celebrating with the rest of the country in general by going to resorts and canyons, Father and I hauled hay as hard as we could for several hours. We also did some irrigating for Mrs. Thurman and got the water over some of her land that hadn't been watered for a long time. Vergel, my children and I drove down to Hyland Drive and got a few cantelopes and ice cream for the 4th. Bro. Bateman came up and made arrangements to bring his wife and baby, but Barlows hadn't gone from home as expected, so arrangements were made otherwise and Winnie and children spent a few hours there. At night we saw fire works on many peaks around this county and a beautiful display near the state capitol building several miles to the North West.

Back row: Fawn, Dowayne, Sylmar, Mattie Violet, Vergel, Genevieve, Richard, Ruby, Lyman, Fred
Front row: Millward, Father joseph S, Mother Martha, Allie

Jul 5. I spent the day irrigating and hauled a little hay in the p.m. then went to Sugar House to do some shopping.

Jul 6. Out at 4 a.m. We hauled hay before work at the plant at 7 a.m., then again in the evening. The stack is high to pitch on to so its somewhat slow.

Jul 7. Out at 4 a.m. again hauling hay. Worked till noon at the plant then hurried around, fixed up and left home at about 2:40 to go to Cache Valley. We drove along the paved route quite well and quite fast until we reached nearly Brigham City when one tire went flat. We riddeled [sic] a tube and had much grief for a while. Then we spent about an hour looking about Brigham for some cherries to take to Mother. We picked some at Andersons, then went thru Brigham and Wellsville canyons. Almost had a smash up on a hill on account of a car stalled there. I couldn't stop my car so we narrowly excaped. We drove on and reached home in Millville without lights about 9 oclock. Rich and Veda and children Seth, Allan, Rachael[145], and Little Joe[146] were there. Clarence and Violet, Pearl and Dowayne, Ruby and Vic[147] [came] and so we had a good time. We all slept at Mothers.

Jul 8. Mother is 52 to-day. Father and I tried to find some strawberries but found none. At 10:30 we went to Sunday School and found some changes. Frank Bitters was S.S. Supt. in my old place. Geo Larson was still there as first counselor and Ernest Neves as 2nd. Eslie Jensen was released. I met and shook hands with several of the officers and teachers I knew and sat with Eslie and Grandma Jessop in the parents class, Uncle Mart Olson having been released and Thos. H. Cutler sustained as teacher there. Bishop Scott never came near to shake my hand nor speak and only did so as I looked over my shoulder to the back so strong that he could hardly help it. Bro. Cutler opened up the subject of the new style of LDS Garment as was discussed last Sunday and explained some things for the benefit of those who were not present last Sunday and asked for further questions or comments. I asked a few questions as did Eslie, Grandma Jessop, Aunt Fannie, and Father, all of which seemed to excite Bro. Cutler, and he attempted to trap me by getting a personal acknowledgment to name certain leaders of the church who had gone wrong, etc. etc. We seemed to cause considerable stir and the sentiment was against us to the effect that Pres. Grant and the other 14 men leading the church were all united and in favor of the new style of Garment.

At noon all of Father and Mother's 13 living children gathered for a picture before a Mr. Buchannan. Father, Mother, Genevieve, myself, Richard, Dowayne, Violet, Ruby, Martha, Vergel, Sylmar, Fawn, Frederick, Millward and Allie had a picture.

Then Grandma Jessop, Father [and] Mother; Will and Gen and family (Lynn, Merle, Ross and Reed); Winnie and I and children (Jos. Lyman Jr., Edson, Kathryn and baby Don); Rich and Veda and children (Seth, Allan[148], Rachael and Joe); Dowayne and Pearl and children (Laree and Delmont[149]); Clarence and Violet and children (William[150] was absent) (Donald[151], Robert[152], Oliver[153], Oral[154], Leone[155], Clarence[156], Marcus[157], and Hazel[158]); Victor and Ruby and baby Ellen[159]. Martha, Vergel, Sylmar, Fawn, Fred, Millward and Allie posed for another picture.

Aunts Fannie, Sylvia and Eph, Delila Rouche[160], Eslie and Letha, Aunts Esther and Grace[161] also came up [and] we all ate supper. About 5 oclock we (Father with my family) started back for Salt Lake City. We had carburetor trouble for a while but came thru Wellsville Canyon OK and sped swiftly all thru the county, thru Ogden, then faster thru Clearfield,

Layton, Kaysville, Farmington, Centerville and Bountiful. He[re] we tried several times to get our lights to work, but they wouldn't come on, so we drove on to Covey-Ballard Motor Co.[of] Salt Lake and had them fixed and reached home about 11 p.m., all quite tired.

Jul 9. Mr. Maxwell has taken his team away so we can't haul hay. We worked at the Plant as usual.

Jul 10. After work we spent about 2 hrs. cutting weeds with a scythe for Mrs. Thurman.

Jul 11. After work we picked cherries from high trees at Bro. Geo Andrus in Holliday. We picked about 50 pounds and he would take no pay for them. He surely seems a good man.

Jul 12. At the plant as usual.

Jul 13. As we came off work at the Plant we met Bro. Kilgrove with Mother and Allie in his car. We were greatly surprised and glad to see them. Bro. Kilgrove drove us up home.

Jul 14. The East Mill Creek Ward and the Baldwin Raido plant is celebrating the day in an outing up Mill Creek Canyon. We spent the day in a most beautiful place (Thains Flat) up the canyon about 3 miles where many people gathered. We indulged in Base Ball games and all kinds of sports. Then as all were tired, we drove on up the canyon a few miles and back, then down the road home. We found that Vergel had arrived with the horses Bird and Molly and the Wagon.

Jul 15. Sunday. All the folks went to S.S. at the Ward house except Vergel, Edson and I. In the p.m. we all drove to Salt Lake City where Mother and Allie took the 4 p.m. Electric train for Home. Then we drove to Uncle Warners where we found few home, viz. Uncle Warner, Binnie[162](a son), and Roxie. We talked for a while, then Roxie came out home with us. Father, Vergel and I attended sacrament meeting at 6:30 where the Ward Recommends for Uncle Rone and Family and Myself and family were read and kindly recieved by those present shown by uplifted hands as Bishop Capson presented them.

We took Roxie back home on 316 Almond St., Salt Lake City. We had a most pleasant visit.

(I should have written under date of July 11th of a party at John Y. Barlows which we attended where we met several noble and great people, viz. Judge Tanner of a District Court in Salt Lake City and 4 noble and devoted and beautiful wives (seemingly), Bro. Alder and 2 wives, Bro Kilgrow and 2 wives, Sr. Kelsch, Sr. Gamble, Bro. Baldwin, Bateman and wives, the Barlows also and (?), Bro. Wooley and then besides us Jessops. I caught a Mr. King (neighbor on the south) eves dropping in a cherry tree near by. So far it seams great to be associated with such people. And Again under date of July 2nd a party occured [sic] at the home of Sr. Josephine Steed Baldwin on Garfield Ave. in Sugar House where we were all invited where we spent a most enjoyable evening on her beautiful lawn and with those faithful brethren and sisters who are trying to live the gospel. The reason for my failing to put in these events at the proper places is because I was writing from memory of several weeks ago, it being July 22nd when I write.)

July 16. In the evening Father and I did considerable cultivating in the gardens after work at the Plant.

Jul 17. After Work Father and I fixed up the wagon and loaded on a hay rack at John Barlows. It was a heavy task for just us two.

Jul 18. Vergel, Father and I hauled the remaining 2 loads of Mrs. Thurmans hay and topped the stack and cultivated a potato patch. Nearly every day Vergel has been to the city to look for work but hasn't found any.

Jul 19. After work I paid some bills at Sugar House and did some shopping, then helped fix up a hay stack.

Jul. 20. Father, Vergel and I arose at 5 a.m. and hauled a load of green weeds and hay cut last evening and topped a stack. Worked at Plant. Winnie and children and Bessie Thurman drove to Sandy and got a few Raspberries from Delila and Andrew Grimstad. Winnie and they had a discussion over some principles of the gospel in which they favored the new garment and thot wrong of any plural marriage now on account of their being deluded by their bishop.

In the p.m. I didn't work but attended the funeral of Bro. Kilgrove's son (age 19) who was recently and almost instantly killed by colliding with a Salt Air Train hitting his new Motor cycle. The mother and folks felt very bad. The funeral was well attended in the Jos. Wm. Taylor Undertaking Parlors and I listened to some excellent and thotful sermons by Bro. D. R. Bateman, Patriarch Brown, Judge Tanner , Bro. M. F. Cowley and others.

Jul 21. Off work at noon. Cut hair and started to SLC to take Father and Vergel to the 4 p.m. Train for Cache Valley. We had a puncture and couldn't

make it, so we stayed around SLC for a while, then visited Uncle Warner and Aunt Mary and Binnie (Abinidi) for a few minutes, then came back to J. Y. Barlows where I picked some apricots.

Jul 22. Sunday. We all attended Sunday School. I also attended Priesthood Meeting. Slept and wrote in the p.m. We looked for Roxie to come but she didn't.

Jul 23. No work at the plant so I just worked as hard as I could around the place, pulled weeds from the garden and several other little jobs, and made ready for an outing on the 24th.

Jul 24. We were ready to leave home about 6:40 a.m. and drove to Barlows where Susie and Annie rode with us. We then waited for a while for Uncle Rones folks to get ready. We went two cars together to Sugar House where Uncle Rone's stopped for gas and we missed them. So we went on via Lincoln Hiway to Emigration Canyon, and at the mouth we saw many cars gathering near the monument ("This is the Place"). We saw many covered old wagons and an emmigrant pioneer train representing the Pioneers entering the valley [in] 1847. I shook hands and talked for a moment with Apostle Geo. Albert Smith.

We went on up the canyon several miles and finally found (after several doubts) the Baldwin Raido Camp where Israel Barlow and family, Sister Sandberg and her daughters [and] Bro. Miller and family [were], and with all of us there was a good sized crowd. We ate dinner about 12:30, and soon after it began to rain and rained hard for some little time and made the road quite slick, but we started on anyway and being quite careful came down OK. We (several) assembled at Barlows and picked over 2 large pans full of gooseberries for us which was a great help. At 9 p.m. we met Father at the car coming back from Millville. The children were all cross and tired so we were anxious for bed.

Jul 25. At work at the plant.

Jul 26. At work as usual. Each afternoon and evening of late a stormy bluster comes up but don't ammount [sic] to much.

Jul 27. Same work.

Jul 28. After work we fixed up the mower preparatory to cutting hay on Monday.

Jul 29. Sunday. Father and I attended priesthood meeting at 9 a.m., having been asked by Bro. Steffenson to treat the lesson on the Articles of Faith as mentioned in the text (Essentials in Church History). I accordingly have made some preparation, so I took the whole class period in my discussion. We all attended Sunday School. In the p.m. we drove to S. L. City and saw Lucy Pocock, my old girl and friend of Tooele who is now Supt. of 122 nurses at the LDS Hospital. Were glad to greet her again. Visited Uncle Warner Porter and saw Several of the folks (Herbert L. Redd[163] and wife Myrtle[164] of Blanding, Ut., Effie ____[165], Aunt Mary, Abinidi and several children). We had a long talk there on some gospel problems. Ate supper with them.

Jul 30. At work at the plant. Started cutting hay for Mrs. Thurman also.

Jul 31. Cutting hay again after work.

Aug. 1. Usual work at the plant. Some talk of business booming soon again. In the hay.

Aug. 2. After work the windy bluster came up and it rained some, so we didn't cut hay. I went down and arranged for Hazel Barlow to come up and tend our children while we went to a show. Father and Belva, Bro. Lorin C. Woolley and Sr. Edith Gambel and Winnie and I saw the show "Human Wreckage" at the State Theatre. A good show indeed.

Aug. 3. At work again and in the hay. Pay Day. I paid a number of little Bills and did some shopping.

Aug. 4. Off work at noon. I shopped at Sugar House in the early evening while Father cut hay, and at 7:30 we listened to a Band Concert in Sugar House until 9 oclock, then home.

Aug. 5. Fast Day and Sunday. We observed until after fast meeting in the afternoon. Then we invited Sr. Steed and Taylor and Aunt Amelia to come up on the 7th. We drove thru Windor Ward and Brinton Ward to the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon for a ride and turned up on the mountain side road on the Old Lake Bonneville Water Mark.

Aug. 6. Usual working at the Plant. While seated in the show on Aug. 2nd, the announcement came that Pres. Warren G. Harding died this p.m. in San Francisco, Cal.

Aug. 7. My darling Winnie's 25th birthday. Having made ready for some guests, we had a splendid party in the Evening. My old Ford is broke so its out of use almost. I met Bro. Worth Kilgrove who

took me to the car on Highland Drive where We met Lucy (Pocock) and I took her home with me. Upon arriving I met my Mother, Martha, Dowayne [and] Pearl and children Laree and Delmont who just came up. At the party there were Bro. Lorin Wooley, John Barlow and family, Ianthus Barlow and wife and daughter Clara, Bro. Baldwin and wife Josephine, Uncle Rone and family including Jack, Dowayne and family, my Father and Mother and Martha, Bro. Kilgrove [and] wife and daughter, Sister Miller, Ellen Taylor, Israel Barlow and wife Belva, and my own family. We had a very good time until about midnight. Several were invited who didn't come.

Aug. 8. Working as usual. Mother and the folks went thru and Dowayne and family went to Salt Lake to Pearls friend (Alice) because of the insistent growling of Pearl.

Aug. 9. Mother went home to-day on account of Rushing work. Mattie stayed with us.

Aug. 10. Esley and Letha and children came down and he came to the plant. We held Memorial Services at the plant for Pres. Harding who is buried today at Marion, Ohio. Bro. M. F. Cowley gave a very impressive talk upon his memory. Esley and Letha came and stayed with us, also Dowayne and family.

Aug. 11. Off at noon to-day. Dowayne hauled hay for a while for us. About 2:30 after many quarreling remarks by Pearl to go to Ogden, We all (Eslie and family having gone home) went in his big Chevrolet Car to Provo via Springville, Pleasant Grove, Am. Fork. We went thru part of the Insane Assylum and saw many defects. We went to the Big Steel Plant just started good south of Provo, thence back home.

Aug. 12. Sunday. Dowayne and Family left for Ogden and home at the UAC. About 8:30 Father, Martha, J. and Edson and I attended Sunday School and had a good time. I talked to Mr. and Mrs.. Thurman and Bessie for some time in the evening and wrote in my diary from memory since July 22nd.

Aug. 13. After work at the plant, Father and I loaded up a load of hay from the stack at the corral to deliver down near Granite School, but as we were finishing the work, the rain came down in a lively manner for some time. Before we unhitched the team and reached the house we were drenched, so we stayed in and let it rain. A meeting was appointed to convene at our house and we were about to give the crowd up when Bro. Kilgrove drove up with his two wives [and] Israel and Belva Barlow. Soon Uncle Rone came with wife and children and Bro. Wooley. My sister Martha was here also and we had a very intresting meeting in the which several spoke. Bro. Wooley at the last told us that things would happen yet this year that would be startling [and that] the church leaders have already began to ordain Women to the Priesthood. He said there would be some very remarkable healings done by the women and under their administration by the power of the Priesthood, but the devil has power to work signs and wonders and would do so. He also said that the Patriarchal Priesthood or office was the fullness found and that the present Patriarchal Order generally understood by the church was out of order, etc. etc. and inferred where or who it is who holds the Keys of the Kingdom on earth.

Having in mind the thot that this diary would not be read nor known by the people for some time to come, I take the liberty of mentioning some of these things spoken above—else I should not tell them aloud until the due time of the Lord.

Aug. 14. The news of great floods, death, disaster and destruction of last nights rain storm is heralded abroad. At Centerville, Farmington, and at Willard great havoc is wrought. We learned that Only the Baldwin Camp in Farmington Canyon is saved while every other hollow for miles up and down the canyon is gorged from 10 to 30 feet deeper and the trees, rocks, mud and everything in it's way was swept in a 30 foot wall of water which buried homes and whole farms in the stricken districts. Bros. John Y. Barlow, Israel Yeates, Nathan Baldwin[166] and others narrowly escaped while several were killed. It seems awful and everybody is talking about it.

After work Father and I took the load of hay to it's destination and returned just after dark. A burr came off and the wheel run off, and fortunately I found the burr not many rods back.

Aug. 15. I did some tearing apart of my car and Cordon Midgely helped me some as I changed working shifts to do so.

Aug. 16. I worked from 4 p.m. to 12:30 p.m. and so I worked again on the car and Cordon again helped me.

Aug. 17. About the same work. Also on the 18th. During these days Father keeps busy at Thurmans hay after his usual working hours, but to-day he and Sister Mattie went home to Cache Valley. I worked way late on my car.

Aug. 19. We with several of our friends are having a special Fast for the health of Genevieve who seems to be in a very bad, weakened condition, and sometimes seems she's going to die. I took J.L. and Edson to S.S. While in session in the Parents Dept., a discussion of the new Garment came up and Bro. Rich (the head teacher) said (among other things) that the one who designed the old style of garment had no conceptions of comfort for the human body etc. Bro. Philip Miller arose and rebuked the teacher for such a statement. The class ended in a sharp discussion.

At 2 oclock p.m. several very dear friends came and a meeting was held for more than three hours. (Bro. John Barlow presided). Bro Israel Barlow offered the special prayer for Genevieve. Earnest and convincing testamonies were borne and a glorious meeting thruout. Bro. Kilgrove and Israel Barlow and wives ate supper with us, after which we attended sacrament meeting at the church house and listened to an excellent talk by Bro. Brown who passed thru many trying scenes and experiences. (At 7 a.m. Bro. Cordon Midgely came up and helped me get the car started [and] in running order. It is surely much better than before, thanks to Bro. Midgely.)

Aug. 20. At work as usual. After work I drove to Sugar House and paid the last dues on my car to Hansen Auto Co. Father and I hauled 2 big loads of hay.

Aug. 21. Hauled 2 more loads after working at the Plant till 4 oclock.

Aug. 22. Finished the hay hauling and done a few odd jobs.

Aug. 23. After work I got Hazel Barlow to come up and take care of the children while Esley, Father and Winnie and I attended the show at the State Theatre at which a new Ford car was given away by a lucky number. We had our auto lights tested at Covey-Ballard's also.

Aug. 24. As I had made arrangements to work on the a.m. shift until now, I worked until 12:30. We took Bro. Bateman and family to Farmington to see the havoc of the flood. This evening Bro. J. E. Hickman came to the shops to hear the testamony of Bros. Wooley and Bateman, and a meeting was held in the office of the Plant for 4 hours. Father attended but I worked.

Aug. 25. We went on the works at 12 m.[sic] today and worked until 5 oclock. My Foreman had me break in a new man (Mr. Wattrus). Father Went to Cache Valley with Uncle Rone and John Barlow who went to buy horses for the mining company. Bro. and Sister Miller and Ellen Taylor came up with Bro. Kilgrove. In the p.m. Winnie, Children and I went to town to Uncle Warner Porters where we have long talks on the gospel. Roxie came back with us and spent...

Aug. 26. Sunday. She and I with J. and Edson attended S.S. and sat in the theological dept. as there was no parents class held on account of Granite Stake Conference. Also many people thruout the church are attending the dedication of the Cardston Temple in Canada to-day. Winnie, Roxie and I sat and talked nearly all p.m. till about 5 p.m. on many gospel principles. I tried to teach her that the Patriarchal Order of Marriage could be lived to-day as well as at any time past. About 5 p.m. we drove up Parley's Canyon about 5 miles, then via Pioneer Monument and Ft. Douglass to Uncle Warners where we talked for some time. I said I would never wait to live the fullness of the Gospel on account of the Law of the land if I have a chance. But they all say it can't be done now, while I know it can and it is done. My Darling Wife Winnie has become convinced and converted to the same thing and argues in favor of living the fullness. Myrtle Redd came home with us.

Aug. 27. On the works at 4 p.m. tho all during the morning I took Myrtle to the plant to see about her getting work, but as Bro. Wooley didn't come we couldn't find out anything. But we hunted all over east Mill Creek for a house or part of one for her to live in but found nothing for sure but a prospect at R. P. Fishers on 20th East. Myrtle again stayed with us at night. (Mattie came down to-day.)

Aug. 28. We found Bro. Wooley at the plant but not sure of the date when she can work. I took her to Sugar House to ride the street car home. I slept a while, then worked breaking in a new man again (Kenneth Smith).

Aug. 29. I cut and raked a load of weeds on the Thurman place. Vergel came down to get work at the plant.

Aug. 30. Winnie, Children, Mattie and I took Susie and Ada Barlow and children to Aunt Queen and Ed Parish's in Farmington. We saw more marks of the recent flood disaster. We visited for a while and left Ada to visit and Brot John home instead and reached home just in time to go on duty at 4 p.m. To-night a Mass meeting was held in the Orpheum Theatre Bldg. for Salt Lake City and County Citizens where the old American Party was reorganized and very stirring speeches were made against the Leaders of the Church. In my humble opinion this marks the beginning of much trouble for the church.

Aug. 31. I'm very neglectful at times and allow so many little things to go un-done which should be, so I have much to repent of and have many little obligations to meet all the time. It is to-day as I write, Sept 29th, so my diary has not been written for nearly a month, during which many important events in my life has happened and I write from memory of events. (Aug. 31) off work at noon and in p.m. we drove to town to Uncle Warner's and saw Myrtle who wants to move soon to the Fisher home at 2891 So. 20th East.

Sep. 1. Sunday. We're fasting to-day and remembering in our prayers my sister Genevieve, also specially to-day my sister Martha who wants to know the Lord's will concerning her taking a most serious step—marrying in plural marriage. We prayed for her and feel willing to let the Lord answer the right thing to do. We attended S.S. and in p.m. saw Bro. Fisher at his home in Sugar House and made final arrangements to move into his home (2891 So. 20th E.) Saw Myrtle at Uncle Warner's and told her about it.

Sep. 2. Working again as usual each day at regular hours. We began to pile up and pack up things to move from Thurmans.

Sep. 3, 4, 5. Only usual doings.

Sep. 6. We moved some things down.

Sep. 7. We moved our things all except a few outside things. Martha (Mattie) was with us during the last several days and helped us with the moving. Myrtle and Herbert are already in the house.

Sep. 8. I purchased some coal from the Co. and Vergel hauled it (4 1/4 tons). Father went to Cache Valley during week end. Genevieve is very sick.

Sep. 9. Sunday. Herbert and I attended the priesthood meeting. I was assigned the lesson in the Elders class. Attended S.S. and meeting at night. In p.m. we began to arrange for a meeting to be held at our house during the week and decided on Friday. We invited Uncle Warner and the family to attend and they agreed to do it. I took Roxie and Malita for a ride up city creek canyon and talked for some time with them at Wooley's where Malita works near the State Capitol bldg. on Wall St.

Sep. 10. At the plant at work and I invited a few friends to attend the meeting. In the evening of this day, John took Martha to Centerville where Bro. John Wooley married them for all time and eternity.

Sep. 11, 12. About the usual things doing. Father rec'd a long distance call from home so he hurried home. Genevieve is not expected to live. We are all very anxious about her. Almost every day we have talks to Herbert and Myrtle over things pertaining to the fullness of glory. They believe its all right, but not now. The law of the land seems to be far more important than the law of the Lord.

Sep. 14. After work I hurried down town to ask permission to get the electric lights on. I brot Uncle Warner, Aunt Mary, Effie and son Von, Malita and Roxie home with me to attend a meeting at our house. After reaching home I hurried to the Radio plant and brot Dan and May Bateman and Bro. Lorin C. Wooley. A good crowd came including those mentioned, Herbert and Myrtle, John Barlow and wives Susie and Ada, Ianthas and Chloe Barlow, Vic Cox and wife and daughter, Israel Barlow and wife Belva, Worth Kilgrove, Bro. Baldwin [and] Josephine, [and] Bro. Miller and wife.

At my request Bro. Woolley conducted the meeting. Susie Barlow led the singing, "Praise to the Man." Bro. Bateman opened with prayer and at my request made special mention of my sister Genevieve whom my father and sister Mattie have gone to see. Song - "Nearer Dear Savior to Thee". Bro Wooley made a good talk on the authority to preside in a home and bore the strongest testamony I have ever listened to, saying (among other things) that he had seen and heard and counceled [sic] with the Prophets John Taylor and Joseph Smith and the Lord Jesus Christ long since they were dead, and that there was restored to the Prophet Joseph all the gospel of this dispensation and not one tiny part had been taken away. He preached the fullness of the gospel and said a man has no right to preach what he doesn't practise, so, said he, "I practise what I preach."

I talked for a few minutes. Uncle Warner bore a most faithful testamony and gave a little sketch of times of his living the Patriarchal order and having raised 30 children. Bro. Bateman bore his faithful testamony as recorded in this diary in other places. John Barlow bore his testamony with much feeling and promised me the desires of my heart in the Name of the Lord. Bro. Israel Barlow read a very timely extract from the Journal of Discourses. Vic Cox talked but was not so well recieved as some others. Some didn't like it much. Susie Barlow sang "Tho Deepening Trials" with her usual beautiful voice and feeling and bore a faithful testamony. Chloe Barlow also bore a testamony of her healing. Bro. Kilgrove also bore a faithful testamony, and Bro. Wooley talked again and with the deepest emotion told us of some things that were coming.

After all had gone I took Uncle Warner and family back home and sat from about 12 midnight till nearly 3 a.m. talking to Maleta. Roxie had retired not feeling well. I asked Maleta to be my wife and felt well in doing so. She said she couldn't do it because she didn't love me that much [and that] she had answered the same way to several before me. After reaching home I laid awake for some time and told my darling wife all that had happened. She encouraged me and said the Lord would open the way sometime.

Sep. 15. I worked till noon but was quite sleepy and did some odd jobs. In p.m. took some peaches to Porters.

Herbert and Myrtle feel that we have done wrong for not asking permission of the Bishop to hold the meeting and tried to censure us for it and thot those men who bore testamony last evening were going too far. We gave them to understand that we didn't intend to ask permission of any man to hear another bear his testamony to us. Vergel hunted all a.m. for a hay rack to haul some hay and finally resorted to Butlers old thing of little worth on a very poor wagon. He loaded a load of hay and Herbert and I helped haul it down on 5th East. We moved several coop buildings and other things to unload it. Hurried home. Met Vernon Neves on the way. We all went to town. Father came home on Sunday about 11 p.m. reporting my sister Genevieve little better.

Sep. 16. Sunday. We (Redds and us) all attended S.S. intending to hear a discussion of plural marriage in the parents class, but the leader Bro. Rich wouldn't let them open it up at all altho Bp. Capson had given permission to discuss it. Bp. Capson and Councelors Samuel Neff and John Osborne asked me to teach the Teachers Quorum of the Priesthood and I did so. In the p.m.Winnie, children and I went to Town again visiting uncle Warner and Roxie and Malita.

Sep. 17. At work again. During the past few weeks I purchased thru the Co. 4 1/4 tons of coal and Vergel and Herbert hauled it. I have been transferred from the Tuning Dept. under Frank Russel as foreman to the Loud Speaker Dept. under former Supt. Ray B. Andrus as foreman. Only a few here are working as many experiments are being made to perfect the phones.

Sep. 18. Payday, but on account of the coal and store goods I purchased and borrowing $25.00 and paid Paul Cannon my debt to him, I didn't get any check. About 2:30 or 3 p.m. Father rec'd another long distance telephone call for home again as Genevieve is worse. He came to my window with eyes full of tears and said he was going home. I was in deep wonderment for a short time what I should do. I got permission of my foreman and went for home and decided to drive my car to Millville with Father and Vergel. We left Salt Lake City about 3:45 and went Rapidly all the way, Reaching Genevieve's about 7:30 and found Will, Mother, Aunt Ester, Sr. Anderson (Will's Mother) and some other neighbors there all in tears, and poor dear Genevieve very low and too weak to speak altho she seemed concious [sic] of many things that were going on. Richard telephoned from Cache Junction for some one to meet him, so Joe Anderson went and brot him and family. Dowayne and Pearl, Violet and Clarence, Ruby and Vic, Martha [and] Fawn came. After much serious thinking we again called Uncle Fred Yeates to assist in administering to her. I annointed her and Uncle Fred sealed the annointing and dedicated her to the Lord. So if she lives, she lives unto the Lord, and if she dies, she dies unto the Lord. After a scare or two during the fore part of the night wherein we thot sure she was gone, several of us left the place and I slept at Mothers with Rich's children Seth, Allan and Rachel. All my brothers and sisters are here.

Sep. 19. About 8:30 a.m. I went back to Gen's and witnessed the death rattle in her throat for several hours, the breath getting shorter and the body weaker, my poor dear Mother crying broken-heartedly most of the time. Also Sr. Anderson, as were most of my sisters also, and Will holding her head and caressing her untiringly and weeping for hours. All the family were called to see her as death seemed sure and we wonder that she lives on as she does. After intense suffering tho unconscious, she breathed her last farewell at 1:20 p.m., and altho we looked for it, we were a broken-hearted bunch of people. Four little boys (Lynn, Merle, Ross, and Reed) are left without a Mother, and Lynn realizing it clung to his fathers leg and cried bitterly as did poor Will.

We soon began to Plan things for a funeral. Bp. Yeates (Alma) was called in and arrangements were made for Sat. 22nd at 12 oclock noon.

I decided to go back to Salt Lake and Bring Winnie and children in the car, so accordingly about 3 p.m. I left for Salt Lake alone and drove quite rapidly, arriving at Salt Lake about 7 oclock and found Maleta at her sister Maud Jones' [at] 430 So. 12th E. She came home with me and spent some little time with us. Then I took her back home to Maud's. I talked long to her and told her that I loved her.

Sep. 20. At work at the Plant to-day and telling our friends around. Some of them began to prepare to go to the funeral with us.

Sep. 21. I worked till noon today then brot John and Susie Barlow, and with Winnie and children, we were soon off for Millville in Herberts car as it seemed better than mine. We did some little shopping in Salt Lake, then went on and over-took Uncle Rone and family and Bro. Lorin Wooley and Israel Barlow. We had some tire trouble so were delayed some in Ogden, then at Brigham, and had trouble with car lights in Wellsville. Just before going into the house we had a good cry and I showed my little children dear Aunt Genevieve who looks peaceful and beautiful as she lies in her beautiful casket. The folks seem somewhat reconciled and are facing the ordeal bravely. After quite a while visiting we drove to Logan and slept at Dowaynes and Pearls at the UAC.

Sep. 22. After breakfast I with J.L. and Edson drove down town where I bought a spray of flowers. Paid to Attorney Young $5.00 for Dr. Porter, Paid $3.00 to Cache Valley Electric and talked to Glendon Steiner a few moments. Then went to Millville [and] left our children at Mother's with Dorothy Hulse while we others attended the funeral. It was all beautiful. Many folks from Ogden, Logan, Preston, Providence and those near by and many friends came and offered sympathy. After all preliminaries and arrangements by Father, Rich, and Undertaker Geo Lindquist, we kissed adieu on a cold but beautiful forehead. Richard, DoWayne, Vergel, Sylmar, Fred, and I acted as Poll [sic] Bearers and proceeded to Millville Hall for services at 12 noon. Uncle Fred, Bp. Jensen, Bp. Dunn, Bp. W. R. Sloan, and Bro. Wooley were the speakers. Nibly Ward Choir [sang], Prof. Otte played beautifully "The Last Rose of Summer" on his violin, [and] Henry and Ed Baily sang sweetly "Jesus Lover of My Soul". Bro. Wooley preached the plainest funeral sermon I have ever listened to in which he said, he had never before entered a home where in a corpse lay where death was not present, but that was the case with this beautiful woman. He said, "She is not dead, I saw her there alive and all right as I entered the room last night." He said, "I know there is a resurrection, for I have seen and shook hands with resurrected men who have died since I was a grown ma," and "Speaking of coming fourth in the First Resurrection, it simply means The First Resurrection after your dead. A Pure body does not lie in the grave long, it comes fourth in the time according to its purity."

At the cemetery we brothers remained to see the cement laid and nearly all the final work, then we returned to Wills where dinner was served to a good many people. I enjoyed very much listening to Bro. Wooley relate beautiful things of the gospel, also John Barlow. Arrangements were made for a meeting to be held at Uncle Mart Olsons, so a goodly number, all invited guests were present and heard remarkable things from the mouth of Bro. Wooley, saying in part, "Pray not for thy Kingdom to come but that it might be established, for it is already come." He told of many things soon to happen. It was really a feast, and thots most consoling were given about our dear departed Sister. Winnie and I and family slept at Mothers. John and Susie at Jerome Taggarts.

Sep. 23. About 6 a.m., John, Susie, Mattie (Martha) and Winnie, children (except J.L.) and I left town for home. [We] made fair time but had some tire trouble in Brigham Canyon, so we had to stop at a Garage and buy [a] new tube and fix [a] puncture. Then on thru Ogden to Layton where we had more tire trouble and had to have a wheel fixed. At Centerville John and Wives got out and went to Bro. John Wooleys. We went on to Uncle Warners and got Maleta and Roxie and went back to Centerville, and we attended a meeting commemorating the 100th anniversary of the visit of the Angel Moroni to the Prophet Joseph Smith. Bro. Miller conducted the meeting at the request of Bro. Wooley. I opened with prayer. There were many present, and to our surprise, Will, Clarence, Sylmar, Richard, Fawn and Ida Anderson drove down to the meeting. A good crowd attended. We took the girls back home and then went home and delivered Herberts car over to him and took our own.

Sep. 24. We worked as usual. In the evening I drove to town and Brot Maleta and Roxie with Winnie and I to a little Birthday party given by John and Susie in honor of Martha's 24th birthday. Soon after arriving, Bro. Wooley dared Roxie and she dared him, so off they went in my car (she driving). They backed into a tree on the start which caused Winnie to almost be sick. She couldn't eat supper and just worried. I was quite worried for a while when they didn't return for a long time. Maleta had a good time with all the fellows present. About midnight I borrowed Esley's car and we started home and met Bro. Wooley and Roxie coming, so we returned and drove our own car home. Then Winnie went to bed and I returned, finding the folks in much fun over Maleta. Someone dared me to step outside with her and Bro. Wooley would tie the ceremony. We did so and she backed out, but In the bright moonlight we read a commission given to Bro. Wooley in 1886 by Pres. John Taylor which very few people are permitted to see.

When we returned to the house, I introduced Maleta to the crowd as my wife, which nearly took them off their feet, also herself, and some actually

believed it was so. I took Bro. W. and Roxie home in S. L. City, then Maleta up to Mauds on 12th East St., and Brot Bro. Wooley home and he slept with us.

Sep. 25. In evening Winnie and I visited Maleta and Maud at Mauds.

Sep. 26. Intending to attend a lecture by Eugene V. Debbs, Father, Maleta and I went to the S. L. Theatre and found only a show, "The Passion Play of 1922." We could get only in Nigger Heaven and we did take that. Then we took Father home and I spent an hour or more with Maleta telling of my love for her.

Sep. 27. During the day I got a piece of aluminum in my eye and In evening I went to Dr. Snow who dopped [sic] it up and made me feel better. Winnie and I visited Maud and Maleta at their house.

Sep. 28. Bro. Philip Miller planned a nice party at his home to get the Porter girls there and not have me. So I and Bro. Wooley arranged to take them to a show instead, to which they consented. Father had gone to Debbs Lecture and we didn't attend the show.

Sep. 29. At night she tells me I'm coming too much and I guess so, for she tells me she doesn't love me anymore than anyone else, etc.

Sep. 30. Sunday. Fast Day. I attend S.S. and teach the teachers class. In p.m. thru previous arrangements, Maleta, Winnie and I and children visit Delila and Family in Sandy and have a good visit. Maleta drives back all the way under my teaching and I take her home.

Oct. 1. After work Father, Vergel and I haul a load of hay to a man for Mrs. Thurman. Also on Oct. 2nd. Myrtle and Winnie plan a party for Roxie as this is her birthday and we have a good time at Uncle Warners.

Oct. 3. After work I remained at home doing odd jobs and thot of Genevieve all day.

Oct. 4. After work, in evening Bro. Miller, Vergel, Father and I attended General Priesthood Meeting in the Big Tabernacle at which Pres A. W. Ivins was the principle speaker. He said he looked for the coming of the Lord soon and for events to happen in rapid succession until that time.

Oct. 5. Having arranged before, Winnie, Maleta and I attended the Musical Oratorio at the Tabernacle at which Emma Larsen(?) Gates featured most prominently. Martha and Mother came down, also Will. We left our children with Myrtle and our baby Don with Aunt Phoebe while Malita, Winnie and I attend the State Fair and saw almost all we could see at night.

Oct. 6. The rain came down hard in the evening, and when we reached home, we found Clarence and Violet and Dowayne and Pearl there. I asked Dowayne to take his car with me and meet some of the folks at the car. Father, Mother, and Vergel stayed at Barlows, while Will, Fawn, Clarence and Violet, [and] Dowayne and Pearl stayed with us. Poor Will suffers greatly over the loss of his dear Wife, and it seems like Fawn is the greatest comfort he finds. Pearl was just like a piece of cold liver and sneery and snobby as can be.

Oct. 7. We all attended confrence at the Big Tabernacle. We met Grandma Jessop, Uncle Mart and Aunt Fannie, Bro. John Wooley and a goodly number of old acquaintances. Some of the time we stood near the Radio Loud speakers and sometimes in the big Tabernacle. In p.m.. I sat with Katie Miller-Grimstad and Myrtle on part of the Great Organ and heard most of the session. Winnie went out and I soon did. Early in the evening Will and Fawn went home, also Mother, Dowayne and Pearl, Clarence and Violet. Conference didn't adjourn until nearly 5 oclock and I hurried to see Maleta because I should have done at 4 oclock. I misunderstood as to where she would be, so after going up to Mauds and back, we found her home on Almond St. We took Uncle Warner, Aunt Marie and Effie out to a Mexican Party on So. State St. Then Maleta came home with us, and after supper and some little time, I took her back to Streadbeck Grocery, 1150 E. 5th So. where she works. She told me not to come so often and I agreed.

Oct. 8. Working again in the Loud Speaker Dept. under foreman Ray Andrus. In p.m. I attended a meeting at Israel Barlows in which I was called upon to talk some. Israel read a letter signed by Heber J. Grant denouncing anyone who entered into plural marriage (or even contemplated [it]) and said he and the church authorities stood ready to handle them in the church and to assist the officers of the law in doing so. It was written to a Mr. Lizonbee of Arizona.

Oct. 9. During several days nothing of unusual importance happened. Only My Brother Vergel was again laid off the works by a crooked, deceitful, underhanded foreman Glen Cannon and thru a scheme of some officials against the Jessops. Vergel feels pretty bad, but John Barlow came to his rescue by giving him work up the canyon to the mines.

Oct. 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25 & 26 all came and went without much happening on a date that I can definitely recall. However on Oct. 27th, Father and I finished Mrs.. Thurmans hay and spent some few hours digging potatoes. He hears from Mother quite often and she reports much talk of people of Cache Valley already accusing me and Father of living in polygamy, etc. etc. and saying many cowardly things about Bro. Wooley and John.

Oct. 28. Sunday. Attended S.S. and took my class as usual. During the p.m. we visited the LDS Hospital and saw a Bro. Jamison who is true to the faith. At night we visited Uncle Warner's and I attended church in the 19th Ward with Maleta, Binnie, Roxie, and a Mr. Taylor. Upon finding Winnie and children had gone home with Herbert, I stayed a while and talked on the gospel with the folks. Mabel Porter Caroll was there and much confused at the things she heard. I loved Maleta for a while as I have done several times within the past month. I have had a few opportunities, but I have suffered much because she cares little for me. I attended a meeting of the American Party and a show at the Pantages.

Oct. 29. Obtaining Permission to lay off work, Herbert and I and Uncle Rone finished digging Mrs. Thurmans Potatoes. Herbert bought a New Ford Touring [car] from Hansen.

Oct. 30. Working again at the Plant. Automobile men are after me every little while to buy a car and we are greatly puzzled to know how to do it. I have fasted and prayed often about many things and especially to know the will of the Lord concerning my own affairs in the Fullness of the Gospel and If I should attempt to live it etc., and realizing that I am so full of faults and weaknesses, yet the spirit urges me on and so far strong upon one person.

Oct. 31. Herbert and I attended the night service at the Temple as I have done several times lately, each time working on Aunt Mary's Record which she seems to greatly appreciate.

Nov. 1. Winnie and Myrtle have planned a little visit at Aunt Mary's. She is 73 today. I went to the Temple again and to my joy Maleta was there and we two (at least I did) enjoyed it the more because of the other one. I took her home and she seemed happy and kind and sweetly.

Nov. 2. Again at work. In evening Winnie and I attended a Social for Seventies and Elders in the Ward Amusement Hall. I engaged in a few dances and we went home early.

Nov. 3. Pay Day at the plant. Father went home to Cache Valley and Winnie and I with the children did some shopping in Salt Lake City. About 8 p.m. I was driving north ½ block north of the Temple Square in front of the Temple Hotel. I heard a crash and hurriedly turned and ran to the scene in time to help gather up a man unconscious and badly cut from being thrown thru a windshield of a Studebaker Sedan Car when two cars came near colliding and this one ran into a steel telegraph pole. Upon carrying him into the Temple Hotel Lobby, we found him fast bleeding to death from a throat cut deep into the main arteries, and so his clothes were completely saturated with blood from the wound. It was a ghastly sight to see. He is Mr. Woody Blakney of Decatur, Ill. A Mr. Smith was cut some but not severely. I almost startled Uncle Warner's folks when I told them. I was quite nervous all night. Herbert and Myrtle went to Provo and did not return to-day.

Nov. 4. Sunday. Winnie spent some time cleaning the blood from my clothes, so I did not get to Priesthood Meeting but attended S.S. Winnie attended Fast meeting while I visited John and Ada Barlow and heard and read some very good things. We then went to the LDS Hospital where I visited Zula Eschler, opperated [sic] upon for appendicitis, and again visited Bro. Jamison. I spent the evening in writing some in my diary.

It is now **December 22nd, 1924** and high time I should repent of some of my negligence and more perfectly keep a record of myself as well as some incidents of my dear family and sometimes make mention of my associates as seems fitting for my own diary.

Since **Nov. 4, 1923** many important things have happened in my life, and I will make a brief mention of them as best I can remember the dates.
Our Christmas (1923) was spent quite happily. We had many talks on various subjects of the gospel and kept praying for light on some things. I remained in the East Mill Creek Ward and was kept a teacher of the Teachers Quorum until about the 2nd week in April when Bp. Capson informed me that our recommends were sent to Wilford Ward on account of special instructions from Pres. Heber J. Grant at Conference. However I paid my tithing to Bp. Capson just the same and kept on attending the East Mill Creek Ward.

Herbert and Myrtle moved away from the Pierce/Fisher place to a Fagg place in Wilford ward, and Eslie and Letha Jenson moved in the Fisher place the same day.

On the night of New Years Eve a party was held at John Barlows [and] I took my family and Maleta to it. During an enjoyable evening, Bro. John said to Bro. Lorin C. Wooley, "Bro. Woolley, tell us what will happen during 1924." In a few minutes Bro. Woolley said (among other things): "There have been more plural marriages performed in 1923 than any other one year in the history of the Church, and there will be more plural marriages performed in 1924 than in any two years in the history of the church. There will be a split in the Church and the Nation and many troubles will encounter."

I continued to see the Porter family and had several discussions with Uncle Warner, sometimes quite heated ones; and at one time he put such questions as these to me: "Don't you know that you are liable to be handled by the church? and Don't you know that you are liable to be handled by the law of the land?" To both of these I answered, "Yes, I know it." When he said, "Are you ready to take the consequences?" I said "Yes". And so things went, and Maleta and I took the step at a time and place in the Presence of whom I shall not mention now. Her consent came rather surprisingly to both Winnie and I because things looked the other way most of the time. But during all the time my darling wife Winnie has stood by me and aided me by her faith and fasting and prayers. Maleta had prepared the minds of her folks by fooling them a little sometimes until they didn't know when, how nor anything about it and we moved some of her things to our place.

Maleta Porter

Our new Ford Car had been a blessing in the weather and storms. I purchased it from agents Knighton and Ward of Taylor Richards Motor Co. on Nov. 6, 1923 on the Monthly Installment Plan.
During the winter Bro. Woolley visited us several times and we had good talks with him and our friends who believe as we.

About **Feb. 12 [1924]**, the woman folks have arranged a birthday party for me and several folks were present. Shortly after this our dear little children broke out with the Measles and we had real misery for a while trying to soothe and care for their sick little bodies. Maleta took a good part and helped us in every way she knew, and my dear Father also sat up at nights and did all he could too. We pulled them thru OK except our precious baby Don, who shortly took pneumonia and was far more serious than we realized. One Sunday a.m. we thot sure he was dying, every sign of it. We were almost scared to death. Eslie and Uncle Martin Olsen were called quickly and we administered to him and he revived some. I hurried for Bros. Bateman and J. Y. Barlow and in the meantime Dr. LeRoy Grosebeck(?) was summoned. He came and found little Don very serious. He had a bad convultion [sic] while the Dr. was here. Winnie was feeling very bad and shocked. The Dr. said to me, "Mr. Jessop, you just as well prepare for the worst, for the little fellow can't stand it only a few minutes or an hour or so longer. He is just too sick." I was very much worried and when Bro. Bateman came, I told him what the Dr. said. He said, "Well, Father hasn't said so." With much feeling and anxiousness we administered to him and watched over him. The Lord heard our many prayers and the little darling had no more convultions and began to mend, altho he was very sick for a long time it seemed. We kept up the mustard plasters and prayers

all the time until he seemed quite well, and when the sunshine of spring weather came he was much better but very weak. We tried to be careful but must have exposed him too soon, for he took down again and [it] took much prayer and care to revive him again.

Our nearest neighbor on the North, Bro. W. L. Butterworth, is head of the ward Teacher Quorum of the Wilford ward. He came and tried to get us to join the Wilford ward, but we could see no good reason for it as I paid my tithing to Bp. Capson and took my place each Sunday as teacher of the class of Teachers Quorum.

We attended the temple quite a number of times during the winter, each night doing work for the dead. One night after getting all ready to go thru there came a call for me. Bro. Wm. Salmon looked me over very closely and questioned me closely too, and upon leaving me, he gently slapped me on the shoulder and said, "God Bless you, Brother, You're all right and I know it, and man didn't tell me either. I knew it when I first saw you here." He gave me to understand that word had come from Cache Valley that J. L. Jessop should not go thru the temple. About this time Father had been scrutinized very closely and Martha had been summoned to appear for trial before the Bishopric of Millville ward and the Pres. of the Hyrum Stake. She was excommunicated from the church and her name published on the front page of the Deseret News with notice of that of Laura Barlow's and a Bro. Lisonbee. So things are quite astir all over the country.

At April Conference of the Church, Bp. Capson recieved instructions to transfer any family ward recommends to Wilford Ward, but they never reached that place.

In April the Beautiful spring weather came and we made arrangements for a garden spot from Bro. Fisher and prepared to plant it when lo, he comes with a notice that he has sold the place and wants us to move immeadeately. We began looking for a new place the same day thru the East Mill Creek district and thru Holliday and found none. We looked for several days and inquired for about three weeks and finally decided to try the Jesse Burbidge place (at 2981 E. 35th So.) on the Canyon Road, 3rd house above the Church House. We arranged for it from a Mr. C. V. Cunningham whom Sr. Burbidge said had bought the place from her. Bro. L. C. Woolley and I found him in S.L. City and he agreed to make some repairs and we agreed to pay $18.00 per month for the place (about 5 acres in all). We moved to the place, had trouble arranging for the lights and water. Mr. Cunningham came to collect the rent but made no repairs. I paid him about $4.50 and he again agreed to send up materials for repairs, but it never came. This is a very windy place and we have to use cistern water most of the time. Nearly all the trees of the orchard are dead because of neglect the last season and things are not modern at all. One day we visited Barlows (as we have done many times), and our precious little Don took sick again and in a very few days was very, very low with pneumonia again and severe gas of the stomach and bowels. Dr. Sheranian said he had symptoms of Ricketts. We worked and prayed and Fasted and sought help all we knew, and at times he would seem better and at other times a raging fever of 103 to 105 degrees and we were much worried.

It seems sometimes that Winnie is not reconciled to the situation of Maleta being here and she gets the blues, and I am full of faults and failings and lack wisdom to say and do the things I should many times, so we are considerably tried with each other. But still we fast and pray and work to down our difficulties and care for our blessed children.

The Elders were called almost every day and sometimes several times a day to pray over our darling babe. He is a light complected, blue eyed, bright faced little one and seemed to be often relieved and revived at my coming home and into the room where he lay, and he would smile so sweetly at me oftentimes thru intense pain. Aunt Susie Barlow Helped us much, also Aunt Belva Barlow. My Dear Mother came and did what she could for a few days, which was all she could stay away from her own children at home. Bro. Bateman came many times and helped us pray. Also John Barlow, Lorin Woolley, Clyde Nielson[167], Bro. Baldwin, and others.

In June the little one was seriously ill and we asked several of our friends to join us in fasting and prayer. Bro. James E. Hall came to Israel Barlow and he with Bro. Bateman, Baldwin, H. S. Tanner, John T. Clark, J. Y. Barlow, Nielson, Father and I joined in prayer for him, each time promising him life, but allways [sic] the will of the Lord be done. Under Bro. Halls hands he seemed to revive and recieve strength more than at any other time. Bro. Hall has the gift of healing (altho he has been handled for his membership in the church).

On July 4th, Maleta and I took Barlows and Batemans to Liberty Park while we saw Maleta's parents and took them for a ride up City Creek Canyon. Little Don seemed better when we left but while away he grew worse, and when we arrived home about 3 p.m. he was very bad and we worked, watched and prayed. Sister Belva Barlow came up to help us care for him. The gas is terrible.

July 5. The dear little one lay in agony with gas pains and distended stomach and bowels and moaned at every breath. We were all in tears and heavy hearts over him. Belva Barlow worked faithfully. I hurried to Bring Bro. Bateman to again pray for him. I

annointed him, and Bro. Bateman then asked us if we were willing for the Lord's will to be done, and we all answered that we were willing. He then sealed the annointing and dedicated him to the Lord. (It was Saturday July 5th.)

I was irrigating the land and was out tending the water when I was called hurriedly to him to see him die. I annointed him again, most anxiously praying that he would stay, but our darling Baby died in the arms of Aunt Belva about 4 p.m. on July 5, 1924 about 30 minutes after the dedication by Bro. Bateman.

We (Winnie and I and children, J., Edson, and Kathryn) all wept bitterly, yet we feel to acknowledge the hand of the Lord in it and the relief of our Precious little Donny Dear.

Shortly I telephoned to Father in Cache Valley, and with Bro. Bateman and John Barlow who offered us every assistance they could, we secured some ice, and Bro. Bateman (Uncle Dan) placed the little one in ice, for we didn't want him taken away. Everything seemed crying and tears for us and I have never cried harder that I can remember than at this time. We began to make arrangements for the funeral. John Barlow offered us a spot alongside of his little babe and its mother in the Bountiful Cemetery and we thankfully accepted it. Bro. Bateman offered us money to help along. Bp. Capson offered us the Ward house, but when we considered having men speak who had been cut off the church as speakers, he had to decline the offer but was generous in anything he could do as a Bishop. My darling Maleta did all she could both night and day and seemed a real blessing to us. Uncle Dan offered us money to help along, and with John Barlow we spent the whole of Sunday, July 6th, in riding much to prepare for the grave and clothes and obtain a permit to change from Salt Lake to Davis County and a Dr.'s death certificate. All this required much chasing around. Aunt Susie Barlow surely did a mothers part too and we are very grateful for all these favors that all did. It seams so hard to part with our little darling, yet [we're] thankful that he is looking peaceful and free from pain. I feel that his angel spirit is with us and that I can almost see him.

Monday, July 7th, was the day set for the funeral. Lindquist Sons and Karlquist were paid for the little white casket. Many of our friends came. All of my brothers and sisters came down and did all they could. Father and Mother came on Sunday (July 6th). Geo. Andrus offered assistance, also Cordon Midgley, Ray Andrus, Bill Brighton and several others gave their sympathy with a very pretty spray of flowers. We obtained about 50 chairs from the Ward Amusement Hall, and at 12 noon we began the funeral service. A quartet (Frank Russell, Sr. Edith Woods, Ella Capson, and a J. A. Van Damm) who were obtained by Bp. A. A. Capson (who presided with 2nd Counselor John Osborne), rendered three beautiful numbers during the service. Sr. Susie Barlow sang, "Tho Deepening Trials." Bro Bateman, J. Y. Barlow, Lorin C. Woolley, H. S. Tanner and Nathanial Baldwin were the speakers. Plenty of cars were arranged and we (Winnie, Maleta and I and our children) rode with Geo. Andrus. I held Our Little Don on our laps and we went to Bountiful, and amid our sorrows we laid our little one away into the sole care of the Lord. Israel Barlow dedicated the grave. We all ate supper at Bro. J. Y. Barlows.

Our home seems much vacant and full of tears and sorrow and day after day it seems so long and lonesome. May God Bless the Memory of our Darling.

I worked along each day at the Plant. Delbert Osgathorpe (one of the directors) asked me to take a little mission for the company and prepare to go to Toronto, Canada and take charge of the company's assembling plant there. My Foreman Ray Andrus recommended me highly, and shortly I began to prepare by learning the work of the Fitting Department, the Painting and Diaphragming Depts. Things look somewhat uncertain in some ways, so Bro. Woolley asked me to be foreman of the Tuning Dept. in place of Frank Russell. Considerable feeling seems to be astir around here, for Mgr. David Neff has been discharged, also Howard Allington, J. R. Horne and some others who are against Baldwiin and who are loyal supporters of Neff.

The Burbidge place (where we live) is a very hard one to irrigate, and thru the neglect of someone, the trees of the orchard are nearly all dead. As this is an unusually dry year, the crop outlook is practically nothing. It required gleaning over 15 acres of the Thurman place to get two loads of hay.

On July 23rd, we prepared and went to the great centennial celebration of Cache Valley. Many thousands of People were headed for that place. We stayed at Mothers at night, and on the 24th, we took 16 people in our car to Logan from Millville and saw a wonderful old-time parade made up from nearly every hamlet in Cache Valley. I was nearly all done up with Lumbago so it was quite unpleasant getting around.

We left our place in care of Isaac Carling Spencer and Isaac Carling and his bro. Orlin Colvin (relations of Winnie) who came in search of work. They believe in the fullness of the Gospel and are surely good fellows.

It seems as soon as David Neff left the Radio Plant that more trouble kept coming. Some Conspiracy in leading church circles with him and others. Ianthus Barlow was excommunicated by the

Stake High Council. Bp. Capson said he would have nothing to do with it. Bp. Capson and counselors were released and Edward S. Rich was made Bishop with Cyril J. Collyer and Arthur S. Woods as councelors [sic]. All three men were employed by Nathanial Baldwin Inc. There is much talk among people everywhere about a new Church at Baldwins etc. etc., so no doubt those fanatics would be sure of it if they found out the above fact.

Soon after the reorganization of the Bishopric, things in the ward began to change, for Bp. Rich made attacks upon anyone who did not unreservedly sustain every leader of the church. With John Osborne [he] said in Sacrament Meeting (putting all the force they could in their language), "God would be unjust to Judge us according to Joseph Smith or Brigham Young or John Taylor. We live in Heber J. Grants day and we will be judged according to him, for Heber J. Grant is just as great a prophet as Joseph Smith ever was." Much false doctrine is being preached now a days and persecution lurking near.

Wikerli J. Pack and Joseph S. King have secretly made a new type of phones while working at the plant and have tried to patent them and have become very much embittered toward Bro. Woolley, John T. Clark, and Bro. Baldwin too. So in co-league with David Neff, J. L. Horne, Howard Allington and others, they planned to cripple the organization of Nathanial Baldwin Inc. Meetings were held with the employees, and Bro. Baldwin explained that money to pay them would soon come and asked them to be patient and help them all they could, but few were really friends so they grew hostile in their feelings. John Stillman went thru the shops with a petition demanding pay, and he was ordered out and refused to go but was forced out by Owen Lamborne (truck driver and deputy Sheriff). Elmer Savage was also deputized. Clifford Cummings, Glen Cannon, D. R. Seiley (taking lead in the agitations) were discharged.

These men, with David Neff's supporters, crowded things before the courts, and on Oct. 8th at midnight, some men came by order of the court (Judge Ritchie) [and] took possession of the whole works as Recievers (called the Bankers Trust Co.).

New Inventories were taken and general changes in management took place. Nathanial Baldwin, John T. Clark, Lorin C. Woolley, H. S. Tanner, and Clyde Nielson were released from the payroll (they are directors).

Winnie and I, Father, Sylmar, Vergel, [and] Richard and Veda attended conference of the church in the Tabernacle and heard some splendid sermons telling the people to obey every law of the Lord etc., but still the people can't see and they still threaten persecution to those who venture to live all the laws.

During the past few weeks Rich and family have moved from Idaho and are living in Johnson's place (next place west of us). He works at the Mines in Farmington Canyon.

In August of 1924, Winnie's Bro. Edson Porter, of the Bpric. of Ammon Ward near Idaho Falls, came here and insulted me in my own home by telling me I was an adulter[er] and was living with Maleta and Winnie only for lust. I felt harsh somewhat and called him a liar. He wouldn't reason the least bit. Most of the folks feel awful about it and Aunt Phoebe and Aunt Mary are so worried over stories of threats to us that we'll sure go to prison for 15 years and send our children to the orphanage, etc. etc. etc. They think I'm a disobedient boy because I wont go in hiding and evade the officers of the law and all those who like to talk and heap coals of fire upon the heads of the saints.

Our Bishopric are seemingly starting a campaign against polygamists and all those who dare to uphold the Law of the Lord.

BOOK 8

April 1, 1924 – August 28, 1925

Diary of J. Lyman Jessop - Continued

Still writing from memory of several weeks past, I no doubt miss some things that otherwise would be mentioned. In fact I am nearly six months late.

It seems that the whole country is talking about Baldwin and his polygamy and the attitude of the men he keeps around him.

Delbert Osguthorpe is one of the directors of the Company (Nathaniel Baldwin Inc.). The Bankers Trust Co. worked ways and means to let him out too about Nov. 1st [1924]. The Tuning Dept. was put on piece work, and immediately the men began to pick up and make more money and do better work. We were given all we could do nearly every day for some time when a change came (as nearly all Headsets were stored and not put on the market). Some of my men were transferred to the Loud Speaker Dept. Then in a few days the remaining few were also transferred there and I worked alone one week from Dec. 1st to Dec. 6th when John Hawkins (Supt.) came and gave me 20 minutes notice to a discharge from the employ of the company. We still had 2100 Headsets on hand untuned. I was as anxious as anyone to leave things in good order, so I stayed some over-time to clean up in good shape.

I asked Hawkins what was the reason for this action against me, and he replied that he did not know but was only doing as he was told to do several days ago. Upon fixing up my time with a Mr. Aldous (time keeper), I called the Mgr. Mr. Kidder to one side and asked why I was discharged - if there was any fault in my work. He answered that there was no fault to find with me in any way, but he had recieved his orders from higher up. I felt discouraged because my darling wife Winnie was very ill and winter coming on and children and all of us badly needing clothes and provisions, Dr. bills to meet and other accounts long past due and the creditors very urgent. So amid these conditions, I was let out on Dec. 6, 1924.

(At this point I will go back in my history because of other incidents leading up to my being discharged.)

Dr. Jane W. Skolfield is our family physician and surely has been courteous and kind to us. Preparations having been made during pregnancy and usual sufferings incident to motherhood, Maleta has faithfully endured and loving with all her heart the little one that leaps and kicks and seems to frolic before birth.

Oct. 29 [1924]. The time came I was called from my work and stayed at her bedside with Dr. Skolfield, Aunt Susie Barlow and Veda. (Winnie and Roxie stayed at Veda's because of the danger of miscarriage in watching the labor of another.) About 1 p.m. a sweet little girl was born and all was well. We thank the Lord and welcome the little sweet heart with all our hearts into the world. At night Winnie and I were much frightened because it seemed the little one was choking to death. We prayed hard and Winnie hurried for Aunt Susie who came and stayed all night.

When the babe was 8 days old, I called my father and we two Blessed and named her Mary Jessop in honor of Maleta's mother (Mary Porter[23]) and my grandmother (Mary E. Jessop). I was mouth at the blessing. Winnie and our children and Maleta were also present at the blessing.

About November 3rd Bro. Nathaniel Baldwin and his son Nathan came up and spent some little time chatting with us, and he confidentially told me to keep things quiet as possible. While these men were here the Ward Bishopric came (Bp. E. S. Rich and Councelors Cyril J. Collyer and Arthur S. Woods). I felt that something unusual would take place so I asked Bro. Baldwin to stay as long as they did and he agreed. Bp. Rich jollyed with the children and spent some time rounding up a way to get at the thing he came for. He seemed very uneasy on account of Bro. Baldwin being present. Finally he came to the point and asked me several questions as to how I felt in regard to the church and told me it had been reported that I had been living with more than one wife and that she was well on her way toward motherhood, etc. etc. etc. Our discussion led to many questions and answers. He told me that there was no authority upon earth to perform plural marriages. He read from Book of Mormon, Jacob, 2nd Chapter, to show that it was an abomination in the sight of the Lord and read only the part of Sec. 132 as suited his purpose. The councelors said little altho they occasionally put in a word. Bp. Rich said I was wrong and would be handled for my views.

I made him a proposition that we fast and pray for a week if necessary for a testamony of this matter and then do the way we then felt, and If we decided that I was right, he would accept and live the law, and if he was right I would quit my argument in the matter. But to this he would not agree, saying he didn't believe in long fasts etc. He wanted me to promise

[23] Maleta's mother (Rachel Porter) died when Maleta was a small child. Mary Porter raised Rachel's children and was the only "mother" Maleta remembered.

to appear for trial in their court, to which I would not agree, only to pray over that matter and then do as I felt led to do.

Winnie and Maleta both contended that I should go to the trial. I prayed and talked to those who had been thru similar experiences (and I prayed again) and decided I wouldn't go, altho both Winnie and I recieved summons delivered by Wd. Clerk A. A. Woods and Lorenzo Hewgley. They read as follows.

Salt Lake City, Utah.
Nov. 8, 1924
The East Mill Creek Ward
Grant Stake of Zion
to Joseph Lyman Jessop
Greetings:

You are hereby cited to appear before the Bishops Court of this Ward at the Ward Hall on November 13th at 7:30 p.m. for alleged wrong doing on your part, to wit: the advocating, teaching and practicing plural marriage in defiance of the laws of the land and the rulings of the Church in the matter.

Fail not to be present with witnesses, if you desire them at the time and place specified, as the Bishops Court will be in session to consider your case.

(Signed) Edward S. Rich, Bishop

From about **April 1, 1924** until now (about Nov. 1st), my family recommends have been away from this (East Mill Creek) ward. Bp. Capson sent them away (supposedly to the Wilford Ward, where they were never recieved) altho we kept coming to the Church here and paid tithing to Bp. Capson. So it looks that our recommends were brot back by Bp. Rich for the express purpose of trying to cut us off the Church. We were not notified as to the return of our recommends of membership.

Winnie's Summons is as follows (Heading same as mine):

Mrs. Joseph Lyman Jessop:
Greetings:

You are hereby cited to appear before the Bishop's Court of this Ward at the Ward Hall on Nov. 13th at 7:30 p.m. for alleged wrong doing on your part to wit: the advocating and teaching the practise of plural marriage in defiance of the laws of the land and the rulings of the church in this matter. (Ending same as mine).

Winnie was quite worried and nervous and feels under considerable strain at this action of the Bishop, so about Nov. 9th she visited Pres. A. W. Ivins of the First Presidency at the Church Head Office. She tells him her views and the threatened action of the Bishop. She has not advised anyone marrying in polygamy. Pres. Ivins tells her, "That bishop can't cut you off the Church for that, and if he does, you won't be cut off," etc.

I met Bro. Collyer (1st counselor) at the Plant (Radio) and told him the above statement of Pres. Ivins. He of course told the Bishop and the following Sunday Bp. E. S. Rich raved like a mad man over the case and said that woman lied to Pres. Ivins, etc. etc. Winnie has suffered considerable with rheumatic pains nearly every evening. The Bishopric learned of her sickness so gave her a chance of [a] 2nd trial a few days later. We fasted and prayed over the matter to know the Will of the Lord and decided to not appear before them as the Bp. is our Prosecutor and our Judge, which thing is contrary to the laws of heaven. Every Sunday and at almost every session of Church service, the Bp. raves and carries on about us people who believe in the fullness of the Gospel. (Daniel R. Bateman has recieved similar treatment from the Bishopric and (so called) excommunication by the High Council of the Grant Stake.)

When we didn't appear at the trial, Bp. Rich brot Myrtle Redd [Winnie's sister] and Minnie Adams Jenkins [Maleta's sister] to come testify about the case, which they willingly did and seemed willing to tell details of all they knew. I obtained some of this information from Bro. C. J. Collyer who works at the plant.

Bp. Rich got busy upon the evidence given him at the trial by Myrtle Redd, obtained Maleta's Ward Recommend, and without ever seeing her or knowing her nor asking her permission, he forced her recommend into his ward on Nov. 23rd, and on Nov. 27th (Thanksgiving Day) issued the following Summons:

Salt Lake City, Utah
Nov. 27, 1924
The East Mill Creek Ward
Grant Stake of Zion
To: Rachael Maleta Porter:

Greetings: You are hereby cited to appear before the Bishops Court of this Ward, at the Ward Hall on Sunday, Nov. 30, 1924 at 12:30 p.m. for alleged wrong doing on your part, to Wit: the living in a form of so called plural marriage that is not authorized or sanctioned by the church, which said practise is contrary to the laws of the land and and [sic] the rulings of the Church in the matter.

Fail not to be present with witnesses if you desire them at the time and place specified, as the Bishops court will be in session to consider your case.

Edward S. Rich, Bishop

Just A few days prior to this summons, Bp. Rich came to our house (the Burbidge Place) in the early afternoon. Winnie was lying in bed quite sick as she had been for several days. J. met him at the door (as Maleta was over to Veda's for a few minutes). He inquired, "Where is Mrs....Mrs....O, that other woman?" He came into the room where Winnie lay and carried on in tones and manners like a madman, calling Lorin Woolley and Dan Bateman Liars of the worst kind and many other things of that sort, saying we were living in sin and we were not married at all. He asked if he might look thru the house because he thought Maleta was hiding from him.

When he left the house Winnie's nerves were shattered and she was feeling worse immeadeately, so that when I came home from work she was feeling real bad and we worked and prayed for her but dark blood was flowing. I called Dr. Skolfield who thought she would recover OK if we were careful. Dr. Skolfield was real angry at Bp. Rich and felt like putting the law to him for interfering with her patient.

On the evening of Nov. 26th, I asked my Father and Uncle Rone to go as my witnesses to Bp. Rich. We went and I called him out to the street and in plain but certain language (but not in the least abusive), I invited him to stay away from my home until he could come as a Bishop ought, to bring a blessing or to help and not to hinder. I told him that he had already caused my wife to be sick and she did not lie about what Pres. Ivins said to her, and gave him to know that he couldn't come to my home and ridicule Lorin Woolley and Dan Bateman. He called Bro Woolley a liar then and Father called him down hard. He said there was no authority on earth to perform plural marriages. I questioned him on it and he admitted Pres. Grant held the keys. He said when a man rec'd a commission to do it, that the commission died when the commissioner died, etc. etc. I called his attention to the fact that nearly 3 years elapsed between the death of Pres. Brigham Young and the inauguration of John Taylor as President of the Church. He was puzzled and said in that case the keys held over. He promised to stay away until I wanted him to come, but I gave him a standing invitation to come any time he wanted to do us good. We left and Uncle Rone said he never saw a man get whipped so many times in the same length of time in his life.

On Nov. 29th. Winnie was very ill. I administered to her and tried to get the Dr. to come, but on account of other urgent calls she couldn't came. Aunt Susie came and I brot Bro. Dan Bateman. We administered to her and Aunt Susie says, "Keep your Hands on her head for a while". We did so and a tiny fully-formed little boy came without another pain. The sweet little thing looked just like our precious little boy in Heaven—Don. We kept it [the stillborn baby] for a day until Dr. examined it and pronounced everything clean. The snow was quite deep all over and I didn't know what to do with it. I buried it in the plowed ground toward the north side of the place.

I humbly pray the Lord to heal my loved ones and forgive me of all my wrongs.

Nov. 30. When Maleta was summoned to trial, Myrtle, Roxie and her husband Fred Taylor came and tried to get Maleta to go with them to her Father and talk things over with him, but I objected. We had a long talk to Myrtle. She said she had done what she had done with only love in her heart for us and not to do us harm.

I have quit going to church on account of the continuous slaming [sic] and sluring [sic] by the Bp.

(All these things led by somebody's influence to my being discharged from the Plant.)

On this same Sunday Eve at Sacrament Meeting (Nov. 30th), Bp. Rich again Raved as usual and announced the excommunication from the church of Both Winnie and Maleta and the disfellowshipment [sic] of me.

On Dec. 8th at noon, I began work for Bro. Nathaniel Baldwin at the Omega Office Bldg. in the private labrotory [sic]. Bro. Delbert Osgathorpe was already working and had been for nearly a month. Bro. Dan Bateman and Israel Barlow were watchmen there at night. Clyde Nielsen was there some and Sr. Lillie Steed was doing bookkeeping work there also. She is a plural wife of Walter Steed. We worked faithfully experimenting on things which I won't describe here as it is done under the personal supervision of Nathaniel Baldwin. We are causing many questions and much wonderment among the people, the Bankers Trust Co., the fellows across the street and many who wonder what we are doing.

On Dec. 14th, A. A. Woods (ward Clerk) and P. C. Steffensen (president of the Elders Quorum) brot the following to our door:

Salt Lake City, Utah
Dec. 13, 1924
To Joseph Lyman Jessop
East Mill Creek
Greetings:

You are hereby summoned to appear before the Stake Presidency and High Council of Grant Stake at 8:00 p.m. on the 16th day of December, 1924 at the Grant Stake Tabernacle, with your witnesses, to show cause why you should not be excommunicated from the church for practicing and teaching principles contrary to the rulings of the church.

Fail not to be present at the time and place specified as the High Council will be in session there and then for the trial of this case. And in your absence, without good reason, therefore action will be taken in accordance with the law and established procedure of the Church in such matters.

(Signed) H. C. Mortensen, Stake Clerk

I did not heed this summons by appearing as per request because I again gave the matter serious attention and prayer which led me to stay away. Jos. J. Daynes (stake president) and the high Council do not live the higher law so they are not capable of sitting in judgment over a case like my own. God help me to be charitable and forgiving and to go ahead just the same as tho nothing had happened.

I fully expected to see a public announcement in the Deseret News which is the custom and rule after such action has been taken, but to my surprise no notice appeared.

After several days I again approached Bro. Collyer and asked him what the High Council had done. He said they had cut me off. The Bp. had announced it in Priesthood Meeting. I told him to tell them to publish it if they wanted to, because what they had done was invalid and didn't amount to anything anyway, for the Lord does not honor such infernal actions.

During this time the Radio plant was running at full blast under the Bankers Trust Co., but only thru the name and orders already achieved by the men for Nathaniel Baldwin.

Del Osguthorpe and I continued to work at the Omega Bldg. practically without money. My family was practically kept by our little earnings from our milk, selling about 10 to 14 quarts per day. Richard was out of work too. My Dear Father was working and doing all he could to help us all. He often bought things at the store for us.

Just a few days before Christmas, a large snow storm came, and shortly afterwards a wind (and the hill where we live is extremely windy anyway). The roads where drifted like little mountains, and not a vehicle traveled the road for several days. I hauled the milk on a hand sleigh. On the worst evening our dear little school boy Joseph with (Rich's boys) Seth and Allan nearly froze coming from school. It took about 2 hours to thaw him out with ice water. The weather was extremely cold for about 2 weeks.

A few days before Christmas Eve, Maleta and I went to town to do some shopping. Our little baby Mary took cold, and on Christmas Day she was very very sick. We were so worried that our Christmas was not happy as we would like to have it, altho we have many things to be thankful for. Winnie is getting better and our little ones seem so happy with the few little things Santa brot them. Little Kathryn has a Mama Doll and a sweeter little mother we never knew, for she rocks it and sings to it and dresses it and must have it well covered and sleeping with her. Little Edson and Joseph are surely sweet too and enjoying their things and talk of little Don being up in heaven and [say], "We'll see him sometime, won't we Daddy?" I am surely thankful for them and enjoy their company. They come running to meet me always and seem abundantly happy with me to be with them.

My wives are surely sweethearts to me. God Bless them. Of course we have our difficulties and misunderstandings, but we're striving and praying to improve, for we know the step we've taken is right and we hope to make the best of it, the Lord being our helper.

Bro. Lorin C Woolley and Ernest R. Woolley were in the East for several weeks working ways and means to fix up the Baldwin situation. John T. Clark is around so we get to see him quite often. He tells us many things, among which are Bro. Grant (Pres. Heber J.) is going to die soon, a change is coming, Not long till the other Records will come fourth, The One Mighty and Strong will come as in Section 85. Grandpa John Woolley bore testamony that the Bankers Trust Co. would lose out in their attempts to get the Baldwin Plant. He too told us Heber J Grant would soon be taken away and the One Mighty and Strong, whom I understand to be the Prophet Joseph Smith, would come.

With much slander in the ward and all over the church and nation, much talk of Baldwin and polygamy, thus ended the year 1924 and began the year 1925. Spent New Years party at Uncle Martin Olsons.

A continuous fight was waged by the directors of the Nathaniel Baldwin Inc. to get the plant back, but it seems so stubborn that little or at least slow progress is made. I became acquainted with Ernest R. Woolley and [h]is Father-in-law Royal B. Young, son

of Pres. Brigham Young.

Del and I kept up steady work experimenting where I learned quite a number of things pertaining to radio recievers.

We didn't attend church for a long time it seems, when all of a sudden Bp. Rich stopped his public knocking against this principle and a few us were told a few of the happenings which brot about such a change. We were told to go on to church like nothing had happened and we did, but for several times at church the Bp. never spoke to me and I sat and took no part in the discussion, which is hard for me to do. But Winnie and Maleta seem to feel better about it when I go to church and take part.

On **January, 31** [1925], Father, Rich, Martha and her baby Jessop[168], Uncle Rone and I drove toward Cache Valley. The roads were bad on account of much snow, so we stored the car at Brigham and took the Interurban train to Millville where we met the folks and had a short visit with them. Bless my Darling Mother.

Feb. 1. Sunday. We attended the funeral of Aunt Ella Bailey's little daughter Rula (4 years old) who died suddenly. A very large funeral was held in Logan 7th Ward House. I met many old acquaintances, some of whom were glad to see me while others were not. We visited Violets. Clarence was quite weak from sickness. We ate dinner at Rubys and listened to the Edison Phonograph play and sing "Sweet Genevieve" which brot memories and tears in thoughts of our dear sweet sister Genevieve. God bless her memory and her dear little boys and Husband Will.

We visited Bro. and Sis. Eschler who are both ill but getting better.

My brothers Fred and Millward have grown so large, and my dear baby sister Allie, that I wonder if I'm loosing myself. We saw also Fawn and Dwayne and Pearl and Virgil and Sylmar. They all so welcomed us that I felt that I could cry.

During the winter we've had good house partys [sic] at Bro. Chas. Taggarts, Bro. D. R. Batemans, Richards, Johns, and Uncle Rones, and listened to a Radio Program at Bro. Higgs. Once in each 3 or 4 weeks we have visited Grandpa Woolley's where we've spent about 2 hours each time listening to that grand old man (93 years young).

Our little baby Mary has been ill much of the time so that we were quite worried sometimes, and Winnie is run down and nervous while I have suffered much weakness and nervousness on account of Rupture and other things. J.L. Jr. is gong to school and learning things rapidly.

During most of Feb., the weather was quite mild and warm [and] the roads became dry. During March more snow came, but we're thankful for the outlook of more water supply than last year, which was exceedingly dry.

Sylmar quit the shops and started to school to the UAC of Logan.

Nearly every Sunday after the change in attitude of the Bishopric, I attended church and partook of the Sacrament but took no part in class discussion. I read the book "History and Philosophy of Marriage or Polygamy and Monogamy Compared" and surely believe the principle of plural marriage to be the Law of God while monogamy is generally hellish.

On March 18th, I took Winnie and Edson and Kathryn to the Bamberger Depot where they went to Millville to help the folks on account of Clarence being so seriously ill. I then worked as usual at the Omega Bldg. still experimenting on recievers and have obtained some excellent results, altho nothing yet reaches Type C. Bro. Baldwin is with us some of the time. He is a master at the business but financial difficulties are so many that it's hard to get enough to live on and buy clothes. But we're thankful that all is as well as it is.

Upon returning home from work I do miss my precious children and Winnie who are away.

Some days of late Richard has been working with Del and I.

Mar. 21. For three or four weeks many helpers have been laid off at the plant, and to-day nearly every loyal friend Bro. Baldwin had were let out, among whom was Father and Uncle Rone.

Mar. 22. Took Maleta to [her parents'] home to help Aunt Mary and Daddy who are not well. Father, Rich, Uncle Martin Olson and I sat together in attendance at Grant Stake Conference. We heard a very good sermon by Pres. Rudger Clawson whose subject was "Persecution a Heritage of the Faith." He was persecuted for living a law of God etc.

I am very anxious about Winnie and children who are away because they're sick.

Mar. 23. Waking as usual and Writing this history at night, also 24th and 25th.

Mar. 26. Much mumps around the country. Martha's baby (Jessop) has them quite bad. Working as usual with Del making some final tests on a new reciever.

Mar. 27. Saturday. Rich worked with us until 1 oclock. We then hurried home and prepared to go to Cache Valley. Maleta stayed with three of Rich's children while J.L. Jr., Rich, and Veda and babies Joe and Gene[169] with a load of bundles etc. started about 2 p.m. We drove to S.L. City where Father got in with us. At 2:35 we left 2nd So. and Main and drove a good steady drive most all the way. My brakes gave out as we were going down the Sardine Road between Brigham and Wellsville, but we made the trip OK and arrived home at 6 oclock. Found all just fairly well and Edson quite sick. At night we (Rich, Virgil, Fred and I) drove to Logan to learn particulars about getting Rich's Car (Chevrolet). We slept at Mothers.

Mar. 29. Sunday. We visited Ray Jensen in College Ward, Dowayne and Pearl, then Clarence and Violet. After considerable chasing to find Sheriff Miles Peterson and others, Dowayne obtained a pair

of license plates from Bp. Merkley of Cache Auto Co. We then went to Benson Ward. At Veda's mother (Sister Anderson) we fixed up the car and I drove it. (We ate dinner with Sr. Anderson.) Met Will Saunders and wife, Sam Hobbs and wife (Veda's folks), then to Millville. I got Eslie Jensen to help me and we put new transmission bands in my Ford. We intended to go back to-day but couldn't make it.

Mar. 30. It rained. We (Winnie, Mother, Father, Virgil, Rich and Veda) went to Logan where we visited Vic and Ruby and Bro. Eschlers and Grandma Jessop, and Aunt Ella. Rich's car quit him so I towed it to the Garage and left it for Repairs (some new rear end parts). We then went to Millville.

Grandma Mary Evelyn Shaffer Jessop

Winnie, Edson and Kathryn (all not well) took the train at 2 p.m. for Salt Lake City. Rich and Veda and children, J.L. and I left Millville at 1:20 p.m. and drove to Salt Lake City where we had car trouble and burnt out a bearing. At 5:40 we met Winnie and Children and all went home, Maleta and Mary and children all OK. Our cows hadn't been milked so we hurried and delivered our morning milk.

Mar. 31. We[n]t to work fixing up for more shop equipment and more experiments.

Apr. 1. We got some machinery from the plant across the street. Rich worked with us again.

Spring is here. The meadow Larks are singing the beautiful, clear melodious songs which I always did love as a boy. In the early morning the Robin sings his merry Cheer-Up. The fields are green and the leaves are coming on the bushes and trees. I'm often reminded of the wondrous description of Spring June Day found in Lowell's "Vision of Sir Launfull."

This evening I'm about all in from rather sharp pains from a hernia. Rich planted some garden for me.

Apr. 2. I read testamony of David Neff before the Court which threw the Nathaniel Baldwin into Recievership (i.e. Bankers Trust Co.). Some bunch of lies (some of it). We worked away fixing up the shop.

Apr. 3. Clearing out the shop and fixing for more work.

Apr. 4. Worked until 1 o'clock then Maleta and I, Rich and Veda went to Conference at the Tabernacle. Upon Reaching home, found Bro. and Sr. Baldwin there to make arrangements to get milk from us. I introduced Maleta to her as my wife. She was greatly surprised. We saw the show Coriantion (?) at Wilkes Theater.

Apr. 5. Sunday. A Cold Day. We got Hazel Barlow to tend our children. Rich and Veda, Winnie, Maleta and I attended conference again. Very large crowds attended so we only got a look in. Maleta took baby to her fathers place. (No seat and quite cold.) I met Katie Miller (my niece), and with Winnie, we 3 visited Aunt Phoebe and Aunt Martha. Aunt Martha and Uncle Justin Porter[170] have just been married and are as happy as can be.

Some people eyed us up as we walked around. They think I have another wife.

We visited Roxie and new Baby boy at a maternity home on South State Street. Talked to Grandpa (John Woolley) for a while.

Apr. 6. Conference again but I worked at the shop. Also 7th, 8th and 9th at Work each day. This a.m. Seth has the Mumps, and as our children have been with them much, we wonder and decide that Maleta and Mary go to her fathers for a while, so after work I took them down.

Apr. 10, 11. At work just the same. I visited for a while at Uncle Warners with Maleta and baby.

Apr. 12. Easter Sunday. Children and I attended Sunday School. About 1 p.m., as Winnie and children wanted to go somewhere, we drove up to the Scout home in Mill Creek Canyon and ate Lunch. Thence down the canyon and south above Holliday and thru Holliday and Butlerville to Sandy where we visited Delila and family for a short while. Then to Home, thinking and looking for Fawn who came down with Leslie Broadbent and Clyde and Margurite[24]. We didn't see her. Visited Maleta for a while then home.

---

[24] See End Note #167 on Clyde Nelson.